



Year Book  
The  
Sons of Delaware  
of  
Philadelphia  
Pennsylvania  
1898



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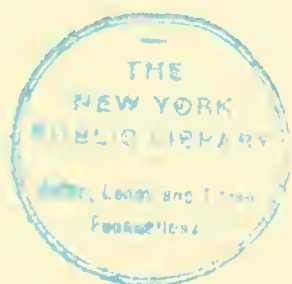
*Norris S. Barrett, Esq.,*

*to the*

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*Amy S. Selden*

PRESIDENT, 1899.

# Year Book

1898

## The Sons of Delaware

—OF—

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.

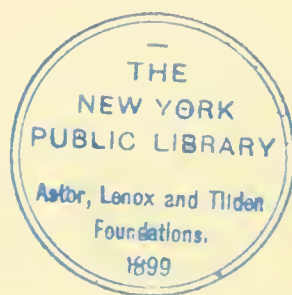


EDITED BY

NORRIS S. BARRATT, Historian.

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Checked  
May 1913



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## Objects of the Organization.

1. To promote social intercourse among Delawareans by birth or ancestry, residing or located in the State of Pennsylvania and adjacent territory.

2. To tender hospitality and manifest friendship towards Delawareans when they may be temporarily sojourning in the City of Philadelphia.

3. To collect, preserve, and disseminate information concerning the history, folk-lore, and conditions of the people and relating to the institutions of the State of Delaware.

The annual meetings are held on the Seventh of December, that being the day on which Delaware set the bold and patriotic example for her sister colonies by being the first to ratify the adoption of the Federal Constitution.

## Terms of Membership.

Initiation fee, . . . . .	\$ 10 00
Annual dues, . . . . .	10 00
Life membership, . . . . .	100 00

The qualification for active membership shall be as follows:

The applicant must be above the age of twenty-one years. He must have been born in the State of Delaware, or he must have been born of parents or grandparents, one of whom was born in the State of Delaware, or he must have been a resident of the State of Delaware for a continuous period of ten years, or possess such other qualifications as the Board of Governors shall deem within the scope and purpose of this organization.

Non-resident members shall be persons not residing

or having a place of business within thirty miles of Philadelphia, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of active members, except the right to vote or hold office, and any member who removes his residence and place of business to a distance of at least thirty miles from Philadelphia, on written notice to the Treasurer, shall become a non-resident member. Non-resident members shall pay \$5 entrance fee and \$5 annually.

All applications for membership shall be upon a blank form to be prepared by the Historian, approved by the Board of Governors and furnished by the Secretary upon the request of any member, and which shall contain all such information as will indicate the eligibility of the applicant.

No application for membership shall be received without the recommendation of one member in good standing.

Address,

WILLIAM T. WESTBROOK, JR., Secretary,  
N. E. Cor. 11th and Filbert Sts.

### Seventh Annual Meeting.

The Seventh Annual Meeting of the Sons of Delaware, of Philadelphia, was held at the rooms of the Society, Nos. 600-601-602 Betz Building, Philadelphia, on Wednesday, December 7th, 1898, at 6 o'clock, Richard Fisher, President, in the Chair.

The President appointed judge and tellers to conduct the election of officers to serve for the ensuing year. The election officers—Arthur S. Chandler, judge; J. W. Graham, Jr., and H. M. Peterson, tellers—were duly sworn, performed their duties and made due report to the meeting.

The following gentlemen were declared to be unanimously elected to serve during the ensuing term :

President, . . . . . WILLIAM T. TILDEN.  
 First Vice President, . . . . . ALEXANDER P. COLESBERRY.  
 Second Vice President, . . . . . JAMES B. CANBY.  
 Treasurer, . . . . . HENRY C. BYE.  
 Secretary, . . . . . WILLIAM T. WESTBROOK, Jr.  
 Historian . . . . . NORRIS S. BARRATT.

Board of Governors.

Dr. J. CARDEEN COOPER,	J. C. CORBIT, Jr.
WARREN HARPER,	CHAS. C. HEISLER,
FRED. T. JONES,	WM. H. MARVILL,
THOS. J. REYNOLDS,	Dr. T. C. STELLWAGEN,
THOS. WINSMORE,	FRANCIS H. HOFFECKER,
Dr. D. N. CONNER,	Dr. H. B. HICKMAN,
JOS. J. MARTIN, 3d.	PEMBERTON B. WEST,
JOHN J. WOOD,	AVERY D. HARRINGTON,
EDWARD C. MILLER,	LOUIS B. BALDWIN,
LEWIS B. MORROW,	ARTHUR S. CHANDLER,
R. L. TEMPLE,	Capt. W. A. WEST,
A. F. WILLIAMSON,	ALFRED N. CHANDLER,
	Capt. CHAS. T. MEGEE.

The Treasurer's report was duly presented, read and ordered filed.

The Historian's report was duly presented, read and ordered filed.

The Art Committee's report was duly presented, read and ordered filed.

The following report of the Board of Governors was duly presented, read and ordered printed :

Philadelphia, Pa., November 28, 1898.

The Sons of Delaware :

Gentlemen—The Board of Governors takes pleasure in presenting the Seventh Annual Report of an eminently successful year.

Our monthly entertainments, which were discontinued during the hot months of summer, have been of high order and largely attended. The many valuable papers read at these events make worthy additions to the Society's literary work.

Our "Year Book," just published and distributed, a work worthy of special mention, reflects decided credit upon the untiring energies and unselfish work of our Historian, Mr. Barratt.



Our rooms have been made more attractive by the addition of a number of portraits of prominent Delawareans, not the least of which is the one in oil of our ex-President, Dr. W. Joseph Hearn. A complete set of the Encyclopedia Britannica, together with other standard works, have been added to our Library.

The reduction of our rent from \$1,500 per year to \$1,200 is matter for congratulation.

We owe no bills, and have a balance in our treasury, as will be seen by the accompanying report of our Treasurer, Mr. Miller.

As your President my relations will soon cease. In the discharge of my duties, actuated alone by a sincere love I have for the Society, and stimulated alike by the sentiment that gave it birth, I have had but one object—the furtherance of the Society’s interests, constantly keeping in mind the fact, “it is the social tie that binds.”

Thanking you for the high honor you have conferred, twice making me your chief officer by unanimous election, and wishing you continued and more abundant success, I remain,

Yours very truly,

RICHARD FISHER,

President.

### Treasurer’s Report.

Philadelphia, Pa., November 28, 1898.

To the Board of Governors of

The Sons of Delaware.

Gentlemen—Your Treasurer respectfully submits his Annual Report for the year 1898 as follows :

#### Receipts.

From balance from account November 30, 1897, . . . . .	\$	80	28
“ Initiations, 9 new members, . . . . .		80	00
“ Dues, . . . . .		1,690	00
“ Banquet, December 7, 1897, . . . . .		739	50
“ Interest on deposit, “Girard Trust Company,” . . . . .		2	04
“ Key fund, cigars and earnings of pool table, . . . . .		40	05
“ Art and and Library Committee, . . . . .		285	30
			<hr/>
		\$2,917	17

#### Disbursements.

Paid rent, . . . . .	\$1,250	00
“ Attendant, . . . . .	184	00
“ Room supplies, . . . . .	32	94
“ Newspapers, magazines, etc., . . . . .	21	46
“ Printing and Stationery, . . . . .	108	84
“ Postage, . . . . .	74	52
“ through Entertainment Committee, . . . . .	114	35
“ re-covering top and cushions of pool table, . . . . .	18	50
“ Cigars, . . . . .	5	25
“ Banquet, December 7, 1897, . . . . .	739	50



Paid Special contributions from members through Art and Library Committee, to purchase Thackeray's works, Dickens' works, Waverly novels, Encyclopaedia Britannica, to pay for portraits of Governors Read, Dickinson and Bedford, which were presented to the State of Delaware and to pay for Year book of 1897, . . . . .	285 30
Balance on hand this date, . . . . .	82 51
	<hr/>
	\$2,917 17

Very respectfully yours,  
EDWARD C. MILLER, Treasurer.

12-1-98. Audited and found correct.

HENRY C. BYE,	} Auditing Committee.
THOMAS J. REYNOLDS,	
JOHN J. WOOD,	

#### Statement of Membership.

Honorary Members, . . . . .	13
Active and life members, . . . . .	213
Non-resident members, . . . . .	10
Junior members, . . . . .	5
	<hr/>
Total, . . . . .	241

At seven o'clock p. m., the members and their friends proceeded to the banquet hall of the Hotel Walton, corner Broad and Locust streets. Before sitting down, Rt. Rev. Leighton Coleman, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of Delaware, was requested by the President to ask a blessing.

RT. REV. LEIGHTON COLEMAN :

Oh, Lord, our Heavenly Father, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, we thank Thee for all Thy goodness towards us, and especially for this provision of Thy bounty. Sanctify it, we pray Thee, to Thy honor and glory and our own refreshment and advantage. Bless the members of this Society and all who are gathered with them. Bless our whole beloved land and especially therein we pray Thee for the commonwealth of Delaware. Bless all in authority and all under authority and enable us, we beseech Thee, to be a people serving God and working righteousness so that

serving Thee faithfully here in this world we may at length by Thy mercy attain unto everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### Menu.

	LYNN HAVENS	
	CREAM OF BLUE HENS CHICKENS	
FILET OF BASS, MONTE CARLO	SWEETBREAD CUTLETS, A LA PARISIENNE	
	FILET OF BEEF	
RIVOLI	STRING BEANS	PEAS
	PEACH PUNCH, A LA DELAWARE	
	QUAIL CASSEROLE	
	SALAD	
INDIVIDUAL ICES		CAKES
	COFFEE	
FRUITS		CHEESE PLATE
	SIGARS	

The tables, arranged like the letter E, were prettily decorated with roses and smilax and the menu bore the arms of Delaware, and half-tones of several distinguished Delawareans among them, Commodore MacDonough, Thomas F. Bayard, John M. Clayton, as well as MacDonough's Victory on Lake Champlain and U. S. S. Wilmington.

### Guests of the Evening.

Hon. Ebe W. Tunnell, Governor of Delaware.

Hon. John R. Nicholson, Chancellor.

Rt. Rev. Leighton Coleman, Bishop of Delaware.

Hon. John H. Hoffecker, Hon. Anthony Higgins, Hon. Henry C. Conrad, Rev. Thomas E. Martindale, D. D., Hon. W. W. Porter, James W. King, S. L. McGonigal, W. A. Ransom, Dr. Joseph H. Marshall.

### Newspaper Representatives.

The Inquirer—Joseph Robinson.

The Times—H. H. Colclazer.

The Press—Robert Brannan.

The Record—W. G. Russell.

The Ledger—John McKenna.

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Members and Guests.

Charles B. Adamson,  
Geo. S. Allmon,  
S. C. Aiman,  
J. W. Aydon,  
H. C. Browne,  
William E. Baker,  
Harry C. Bye,  
Charles C. Bye,  
T. C. Bradley,  
Dr. W. G. A. Bonwill,  
Norris S. Barratt,  
Joel J. Bailly,  
James H. Buck,  
Samuel B. Brown,  
H. C. Brown,  
Robert B. Beahm,  
F. Howard Bell,  
Harry P. Bower,  
Wm. Michael Byrne,  
Edward Cadwallader,  
Henry P. Cannon,  
J. E. Challenger,  
Dr. John M. Comegys,  
Charles C. Conley,  
James B. Canby,  
Arthur S. Chandler,  
Alfred N. Chandler,  
Dr. James H. Closson,  
John L. Clawson,  
Lewis F. Clawson,  
Dr. D. N. Conner,  
Wm. F. Deakyne,  
D. E. Dallam,  
W. W. Foulkrod,  
James A. Fields,  
Dr. Frank Fisher,  
Alphonse Feldpauch,  
Richard Fisher,  
Dr. H. P. Fisher,  
Ralph W. Fisher,  
Arthur H. Fisher,  
Dr. W. S. M. Field,  
Prof. L. Webster Fox,  
A. P. Flint,  
A. V. Gregory,

Albert Gregory,  
Jacob B. Goldey,  
Augustus J. Gallagher,  
John W. Graham, Jr.,  
H. S. Goldey,  
B. F. Houseman,  
Horatio B. Hackett,  
George B. Hynson,  
Dr. W. D. W. Hall,  
Dr. Henry B. Hickman,  
Henry F. Hepburn,  
George H. Hall,  
J. H. Hoffecker, Jr.,  
Dr. W. Joseph Hearn,  
William C. Haddock,  
Josheph G. Hendrickson,  
John S. Hazel,  
Avery D. Harrington,  
Franklin M. Harris,  
Col. Chas. H. Houston,  
Francis H. Hoffecker,  
George M. Jones,  
Job H. Jackson,  
E. C. Jackson,  
Joseph Waugh Kerr,  
C. W. Kenney,  
W. N. Killen,  
William H. Lacey,  
James Lewis,  
John H. Lofland,  
J. W. Lawson,  
Edgar W. Lank,  
James A. Layton,  
Dwight M. Lowrey,  
Preston Lea,  
William J. Latta,  
Samuel A. MacAllister,  
Luther Martin, Jr.,  
Hon. Woodburn Martin,  
Robert W. Martin,  
W. H. Marvill,  
L. B. Morrow,  
Walter Morris,  
John S. Mullin, Jr.,  
Edward C. Miller,

Dr. W. C. Mitchell,  
 Charles T. Megee,  
 H. C. Manlove,  
 Robert McCaulley,  
 Wm. McGonigal, Jr.  
 A. G. McCausland,  
 David C. Nimlet,  
 W. S. Peirsol,  
 Joshua Pusey,  
 John C. Perry,  
 Morris H. Peterson.  
 W. M. Pyle,  
 Charles M. Peterson,  
 Edwin F. Parrott,  
 J. Layton Register,  
 T. J. Reynolds,  
 John M. Richardson,  
 William W. Smithers,  
 W. V. Smith,  
 Dr. Thos. C. Stellwagen,  
 Dr. Thos. C. Stellwagen, Jr.  
 Dr. E. G. Shortlidge,  
 William Sidebottom,

Frank Smith,  
 W. Durrell Shuster,  
 Dr. Jacob G. Streets,  
 Claude Simpler,  
 David S. Stetson,  
 Frank R. Shattuck,  
 R. Lowber Temple,  
 F. W. Tunnell,  
 C. M. Taylor, Jr.  
 William T. Tilden,  
 Pemberton B. West,  
 Dr. W. V. Woods,  
 W. T. Westbrook,  
 W. T. Westbrook, Jr.  
 John P. Wilson,  
 S. Wolf,  
 Thomas Winsmore,  
 Robert J. Winsmore,  
 George B. Wells,  
 William Wells,  
 William E. Waters,  
 Thomas E. Young,  
 R. Henry Young.

### Banquet Committee.

WILLIAM T. TILDEN, Chairman Gen. Banquet Committee, 252 N. Front St  
 Committee on Dinner.

L. B. MORROW, Chairman, Wilmington, Delaware.

Dr. FRANK FISHER,  
 Prof. G. B. HYNSON,  
 JOHN J. WOOD,

T. J. REYNOLDS,  
 W. E. WATERS,  
 THOS. WINSMORE.

### Committee on Menu and Music.

RICHARD FISHER, Chairman, 408 Walnut St.

WARREN HARPER,  
 Dr. WALTER STARR.

Dr. H. B. HICKMAN,

### Committee on Speakers.

NORRIS S. BARRATT, Chairman, 216 S. 3rd St.

W. W. SMITHERS,  
 R. LOWBER TEMPLE,

Dr. T. C. STELLWAGEN.  
 W. T. WESTBROOK, Jr.

### Committee on Finance.

E. C. MILLER, Chairman, 526 S. 8th St.

ALEX. P. COLESBERRY,

I. LAYTON REGISTER.





*Richard Fisher*

PRESIDENT 1897-98.



Committee on the Press.

JAMES B. CANBY, Chairman, 27 N. Water St.

JOHN H. CLAWSON,

ALFRED N. CHANDLER,

AVERY D. HARRINGTON.

MR. RICHARD FISHER, President :

Sons of Delaware and guests, welcome, thrice welcome to this our Seventh Annual Banquet. In the return of these reunions, which follow in such quick succession—for it seems but yesterday when it was my happy privilege to preside at a similar occasion—we are reminded of our share of the responsibility as the custodians and guardians of our State's honor. To the glorious history of this country. Delaware has contributed many of its brightest pages, and to night we celebrate the One Hundred and Eleventh Anniversary of a historical event which immortalized our State. Her prompt and decisive conclusion at the adoption of the Constitution of the United States was characteristic of her brave and courageous sons in the perilous days of colonization and the war of the Revolution. And bravery and courage is no less a characteristic of her true sons to-day, and they stand as a unit for the protection of her honor and for the desire to perpetuate her noble record. To him who dares to attempt to blemish her fair name or bring her into degradation, we give fair warning: he will be made to see his sin and to face his shame, while Delaware will shine on brighter and brighter in the galaxy of stars which to-day enlighten the world.

Pleasing as it is to recount the good and the illustrious deeds of the sons of our State, I must desist and not further detain you, but hasten to call upon those from whom you are anxious to hear.

We have great regrets to-night for the absence of one for whose presence we have so longed for many

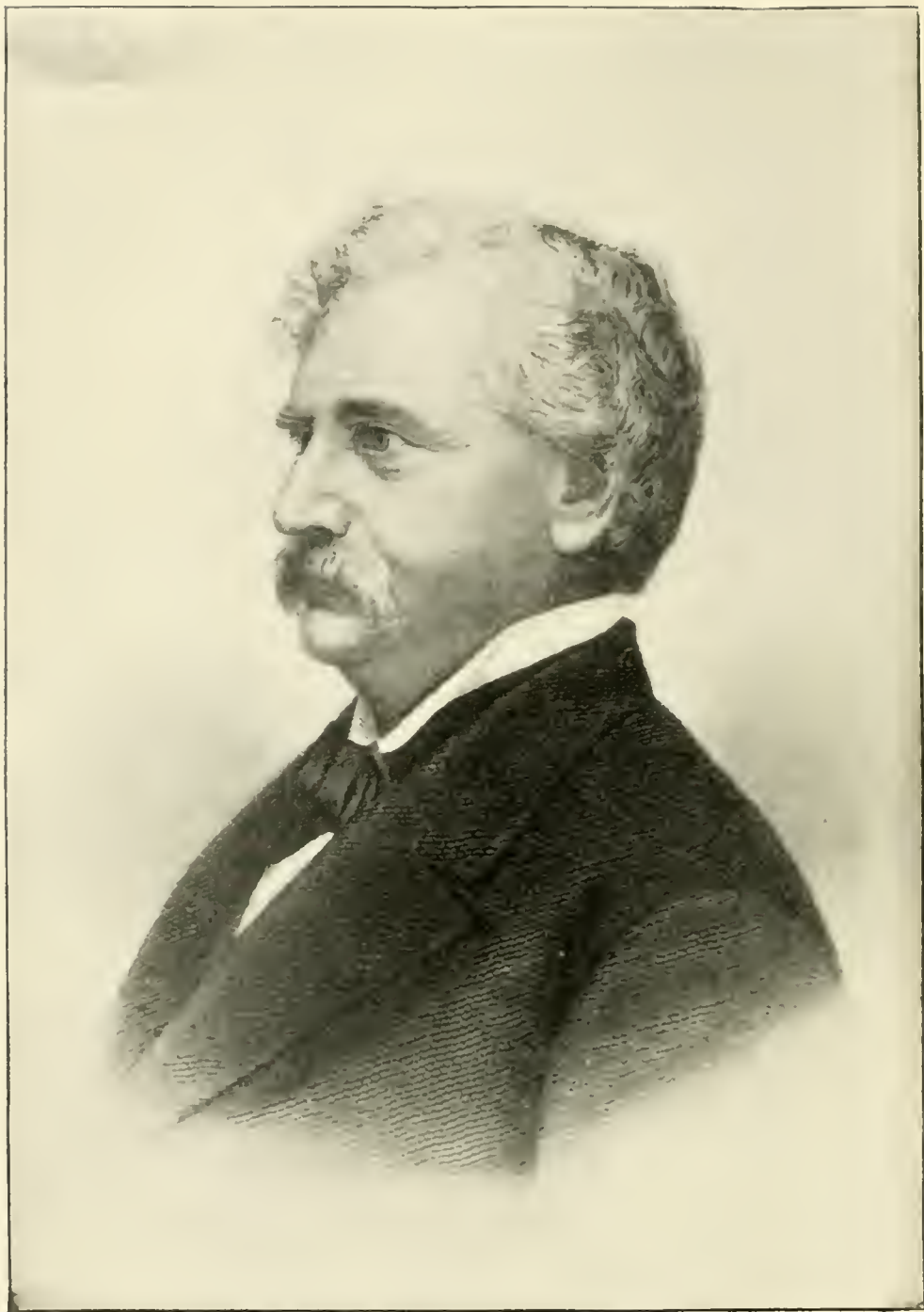
years, and our desire was intensified by his anxiety to have been with us. When the invitation was extended to him to respond to a toast upon this occasion, he promptly accepted. And until a late hour yesterday we expected our distinguished Delawarean, the Hon. George P. Fisher, to be with us to-night. (Applause.) On last Sunday evening he was suddenly stricken with serious illness and not permitted or allowed to leave his home. Our loss is great; our disappointment more than we can express. He has our deepest sympathy and I am sure that we all join in an earnest prayer to the Father of all mercies for his speedy recovery. Mr. Fisher is past eighty-one years, a patriarch, hoary, sage of his kith and hamlet, one of God's nobleman. He kindly sent us his speech, which will now be read by Professor George B. Hynson. (Applause.)

### THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

HON. GEORGE P. FISHER:

Judging from articles that I have seen in the newspapers for several years past on the subject of the Monroe Doctrine, it seems to me that many newspaper editors and politicians of the present generation entertain an erroneous idea, not only of its interpretation, but also of its origin. As to the latter, I confess myself to have been for many years laboring under the same erroneous impression; that it was entirely the conception of President Monroe's own brain, until my public duty obliged me to make investigation of the subject. Its name is misleading; and the language in which it was announced to Congress in 1823 in Mr. Monroe's message is not perhaps as clear as it might have been made. In that portion, which bears upon our foreign relations, he uses this language:





Yours very truly  
Geo. P. Fisher



“ We owe it to candor and to the amicable relations, existing between the United States and those European Powers, to declare, that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere, as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European Power we have not interfered and shall not interfere; but with the governments that have declared their independence, which we have on good consideration and just principles acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them or controlling, in any other manner, their destiny, by any European Power, in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States.”

By many, this declaration is interpreted to be in the nature of a solemn treaty, by which our great republic is bound to stand as knight-errant or protector of every other republic on this hemisphere, and to take their side in any and all their controversies with European nations, whether they be in the right of the controversy or in the wrong; and on the other hand, to prevent any further colonization west of the Atlantic Ocean. And some even go so far as to advocate our taking possession, at all hazards, even of those European colonies and dependencies established in America, prior to the announcement of Mr. Monroe's warning in December, 1823. This construction of the message, however, is justified neither by its language nor by the law of nations. The enforcement of such a construction of it would be quite as unfair as it would be to rob an individual of money that he had lawfully acquired. Moreover, it would make it necessary on our part to establish and maintain a standing army of at least half a million of men, which never could have

been contemplated with complacency by Mr. Monroe or by any member of his cabinet.

The paternity of the Monroe Doctrine, by genetic right, attaches not so much to President Monroe as to Henry Clay and John Quincy Adams, as will be evident to any one who may choose to inquire into the political history of the period of its enunciation—that period during which the Spanish colonies in America, following our example, were engaged in the achievement of their independence and the establishment of what they hoped would be permanent and stable republics. Mr. Clay was the Speaker of the House of Representatives during the most of that period; Mr. Adams was Secretary of State, William H. Crawford, John C. Calhoun and William Wirt were also members of the Cabinet, all of whom, except Mr. Adams, concurred with the President in his conservative policy, of withholding the recognition of the independence of the Spanish republics; indeed, were even more conservative than he. Clay and Adams, however, had the great body of the American people behind them, and by their marvelous eloquence and irresistible will power, succeeded in February, 1821, in passing through the House of Representatives a series of resolutions expressive of the strong sympathy of the people of the United States with the South American patriots, and assuring the President of the support of the House in recognizing the independence of those struggling colonies. Being determined to “beard the lion in his den,” and having obtained the appointment of a committee of which he was made chairman, Mr. Clay took a copy of these resolutions to the President. What occurred at that interview, which was said to have been a stormy one, has never been fully disclosed; it is sufficient, however, to



know that, at the last, the President bowed to what he was convinced was the will of the people, and the recognition of the independence of the Spanish-American republics was at once proclaimed. Within less than three years from this proclamation Mr. Monroe had become so zealous in his advocacy of Mr. Clay's American policy, that he incorporated in his annual message the quotation I have made from it. No doubt his zeal in that direction was stimulated by the aggressive efforts of the league then recently established between the crowned heads of Russia, Prussia and Austria, called the "Holy Alliance," (on the principle of "lucras a non lucendo") the object of which league was the suppression of every aspiration of every people everywhere for self government and the establishment of a system of universal despotism, founded upon the false doctrine of the Divine Right of Kings, an idea as ridiculously paradoxical as that of the founding of a model free republic on the cornerstone of slavery. The President was also re-assured in his position by a communication received by his Secretary of State, Mr. Adams, imparting the information that Mr. Canning, the then new British Premier, had reversed the foreign policy of his immediate predecessor, Lord Castlereagh, and had determined to antagonize, to the bitter end, the Holy Alliance, in its scheme of establishing absolutely despotic governments the world over.

It goes without saying that the Monroe Doctrine as rightly understood, has been growing more and more to be a favorite tenet in the political creed of true Americans both above and below the Isthmus of Panama. Indeed, the action of congress, in recognizing the independence of the Spanish republics upon the recommendation of President Monroe, and his message to Congress of De-

cember 2nd, 1823, completely demolished the designs of the so-called Holy Alliance, and consigned its memory to everlasting infamy. Had it been otherwise, who shall say that South America, Central America and Mexico, now all free Republics, would not, by the combined forces of the great powers named, have still remained subject to the yoke of the most cruel and despotic nation of the civilized world?

During the latter part of the last century, certain subjects of His Britannic Majesty, squatted on a small portion of the Eastern coast of Yucatan, a province on a small portion of the old Viceroyalty of Mexico, near a good harbor which they called Balize. Being in Mexico, it was, of course, in North America, and therefore not within the purview of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. Its limits were precisely defined by the treaty made by George the Third of Great Britain and the good King Philip of Spain. It abounded in logwood, mahogany and other natural products of the soil, which furnished these settlers not only a good living, but with an abundance of the most valuable articles of commerce. Neither these subjects of King George nor his government had ever paid into the treasury of Spain or Mexico a single penny for the land, either as purchase money or rent. Yet the good and amiable King Philip, not as a matter of right due to King George, but as a gracious and voluntary concession to him, incorporated into this treaty a license to the people of this settlement, to use, cut and export these valuable natural products, and generously guaranteed to them the most ample protection to themselves, their families and their homes, which they had built there and occupied without his knowledge or permission. King George knowing that he possessed no right of sov-

ereignty over the District of Balize, acknowledged the fact that the sovereignty was vested in Philip, and a clause embodying that admission is contained in the treaty.

This generosity so far from satisfying these British subjects, only stimulated them to transcend the limits named in the treaty, which they did year after year, until about the time of the outbreak of our war with Mexico. The settlement of Balize having from time to time expanded its limits more than fourfold their original extent and largely increased in population and importance, Great Britain then began to speak of it as "British Honduras," and her official maps were prepared accordingly.

Here was the first opportunity for the assertion of the American doctrine, since not only had England ignored the treaty with Spain, by transcending the limits prescribed in the treaty, but had also assumed and exercised full dominion over it, although she had not a scintilla of right to a single foot of land; and had Mexico made a call for our interference in assisting her to drive out the intruders, we would have been justified in co-operating with her in so doing. But she was at that time engaged in war with the United States, in which she lost terribly in blood and treasure, besides having to part with a large portion of her territory, which she ceded to the United States; and furthermore, in the meantime, our own Government, by a blunder on our part, had made recognition, as I shall presently show, of the sovereignty of Great Britain over the Balize country, then newly baptized as "British Honduras." It was in this wise: On the 3d of March, 1847, President Polk and his Secretary, of State, Mr. Buchanan, made the first recognition of England's sovereignty over Balize or British Honduras,



as it is now styled. They did this by appointing Christopher Hempstead Consul of the United States to reside at this port of Balize in British Honduras, and by forwarding his commission to Mr. Bancroft, then United States Minister at the Court of St. James, with instructions to request of Lord Palmerston, British Minister of Foreign Affairs, to cause an exequatur to be issued to Mr. Hempstead, placing him upon an equal footing with consuls of other nations accredited to British ports. Shortly after General Taylor's inauguration, greatly to my surprise, I was invited by his Secretary of State to come to Washington and accept the position of Appointment Clerk in his department. I did so, and had been there but a short time when in looking over my records, I happened to discover Mr. Hempstead's commission; and believing that no such recognition of British sovereignty should have been made, and that Mr. Clayton was not aware it had been made, I at once called his attention to the subject. Mr. Hempstead was immediately recalled, and though frequent applications were made to fill the vacancy, it was never filled—not even by a commercial agent,—until August 24, 1861, when Mr. George Raymond, of Pennsylvania, was made commercial agent there. After him several others were sent as commercial agents to Balize. Later on, however, it was by Act of Congress raised to be a consulate with a salary of \$2,000 attached, and, I believe, still remains so. The passage of this act was a further acknowledgment of Great Britain's sovereignty over that district by Congress, which is the political and legislative branch of our Government; and it would seem that by analogy with the common law, at least, England may have some just ground, after so many repeated acknowledgments of her sovereignty over the

Belize by the United States, and Spain's laches in asserting her right of dominion, to interpose the plea of estoppel if she should be called upon to make good her claim to the district of country known now for more than fifty years as British Honduras. But had our government felt more disposed to have interfered to prevent or put a stop to these usurpations of these settlers before our war with Mexico, we should have been amply justified by the Monroe Doctrine in doing so, since they were gross and palpable violations of the rights of Mexico as acknowledged by the treaty of 1786, to which Mexico succeeded when she had achieved her independence from Spain. At the same time this doctrine did not compel us to do so; and, in fact, in no case wherein any European monarchy may have interposed in the affairs of any Spanish-American republic does this American doctrine absolutely require us to interfere, unless we should consider that interposition as an attempt to extend the monarchical system of government to this continent and "as dangerous to our peace and safety."

The Monroe Doctrine was not, in any sense, a solemn promise to take up arms in aid of the Latin republics in all or any of their troubles with European monarchies; it was simply a notification to the world of the sentiment entertained by the people that there was no room on this continent for the establishment of any more European colonies, than those which had already an existence here, and that we would regard any attempt by any European power to establish new ones here, or to control in any manner the destiny of any American Republic, as a display of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States. It is but a corollary of that ancient law, which, centuries ago, had passed into the old Roman

maxim "*Salus reipublicae suprema lex*,"—the welfare of the republic is the supreme law. The reason of its promulgation was, as I have already stated the combination of Russia, Prussia and Austria to restore to Spain her dominion over her former colonies, which she had lost because of her cruelty and bloody tyranny; and the well-founded apprehension that the welfare of our own republic would be better conserved by having for our neighbors, sister republics, than by having some fifteen or twenty vassal colonies subject to the despotic suzerainty of Spain

This notice was couched in diplomatic phraseology, but the so-called Holy Alliance took the hint; our purpose was achieved and the Latin republics remain free, and it is to be hoped that they will continue so forever.

The second instance in which opportunity was offered the United States to interpose the Monroe Doctrine in behalf of one of our weak Central American sister republics was when Great Britain, taking advantage of the war between the United States and Mexico, and of her present protectorate over a tribe of wild Indians, seized the port of San Juan, then supposed to be the only possible Eastern terminus of the contemplated Nicaraguan canal for connecting the two great oceans.

These Indians had a King whose insignia of authority consisted of a silver-tinseled crown, a rusty, scabbardless sword and a demijohn of Jamaica rum, and whose robe of royalty was a pair of breeches made of threadbare crimson cloth.

This unlawful seizure of the whole of the Eastern coast of Nicaragua was doubtless with a view of obtaining exclusive control over the canal, for the making of which a British company was then in the process of or-



ganization. But an American company had already been organized for the purpose of making the canal in the interest of our own country and it had obtained a liberal concession to make it from the Government of Nicaragua.

When General Taylor was elected President in 1848, John J. Crittenden, his most intimate friend had at the same time been elected Governor of Kentucky. The old hero of Buena Vista had never seen John M. Clayton, Delaware's favorite son, but on the advice of Mr. Crittenden, in whom he had always placed implicit confidence, he selected Clayton as his Secretary of State, and it was well for the interest of our country that he did so, for Mr. Clayton was better equipped for the position, as Crittenden well knew, than any other statesman of that day and especially qualified to manage the matter of taking care of the United States' interest in regard to the construction and control of the great water-way, which it was manifest must sooner or later be made to connect the waters of the two great oceans, and so necessary for our commerce on the Pacific. Mr. Clayton was the statesman who introduced into the United States' Senate, on March 3, 1835, the resolution embodying the idea of this stupendous project and requested President Jackson to consider the expediency of opening negotiations with the Central American governments and New Granada (now Columbia) in reference to the construction and protection of an interoceanic canal across the isthmus. This resolution, in express terms, contemplated that if ever made, the canal should be free to all nations upon the payment of equal and reasonable tolls to the company that constructed it. It was debated by Messrs. Clayton, Benton and Forsyth, and passed by the unanimous vote of the Senate.

It met with the approval of the old Hero of New Orleans, who acted upon its suggestion by appointing a diplomatic agent, as recommended in the resolution. But this agent paid no heed to his instructions and his mission proved abortive. The old General being disgusted at his conduct, revoked his powers and instructed our Minister at Bogota to disclaim all connection with his miserable fiasco. The project of the canal and its freedom to all nations on equal terms did not end here. Four years later a resolution similar to Clayton's was unanimously passed by the House of Representatives. There were broad-minded statesmen in those days, with views of philanthropy as wide as the world; and no amendment was offered looking to exclusive control of this proposed water-way by the United States. The construction of this great transit across the isthmus was a pet project with Mr. Clayton from the time he first became acquainted with the tradition that another brilliant son of Delaware and an eloquent talker, John Vining, in his lifetime had frequently indulged his fertile fancy in the contemplation of an achievement so stupendous and magnificent. With a thorough knowledge of the history of the so-called kingdom of Mosquitia and indeed of the history of all the nations of the world, and with a desire to put an end forever to England's assumed protectorate on the coast of Nicaragua, and believing it better for our own country, as well as for Great Britain, to enforce the Monroe Doctrine by diplomacy, if possible, rather than by the sword, Mr. Clayton addressed himself to the task of negotiating the treaty of April 19, 1850. From my intimate relations with him as his confidential clerk at that time and my familiarity with all that occurred whilst the negotiations were pending, I feel quite sure that the success of this

magnificent enterprise had for him far more facination than a nomination for the presidency, even with the certainty of his election, could possibly have had.

The result of the negotiation between Sir Henry L. Bulwer and Mr. Clayton was the conclusion of a treaty which Lewis Cass, when he came to congratulate our negotiator on its ratification by the Senate, pronounced to be the greatest triumph of American diplomacy that had been achieved since the making of the treaty of peace with England in 1783; and yet, strange to say, in less than three years after Mr. Cass had passed this compliment, he joined Stephen A. Douglass and Mr. Mason in denouncing the treaty in the Senate, while Taylor was mouldering in his grave, and Clayton was not a member of the Senate, and had declined to be a candidate for that position and was confined to his bed by a lingering and fatal disease which three years later consigned him to the grave. But this virulent attack sent him to the Senate, though feeble in health, where, growing temporarily better, he made a masterful vindication of the treaty of General Taylor and of himself. If any of you Sons of Delaware feel disposed to peruse a most splendid specimen of forensic eloquence, I commend you to it in the Appendix to the Congressional Globe of that session, the effect of which was the treaty stands; Great Britain has long since abandoned her Mosquito protectorate, and Nicaragua has the control and guardianship of the few Indians that remain of the Mosquito tribe.

The third instance of European interference on this continent happened whilst we were engaged with all our might and resources in the civil war, when the late Emperor, Maximilian, under the auspices of the late Emperor of France, attempted to usurp sovereignty over the Re-



public of Mexico. This was suddenly brought to a surcease when W. H. Seward, Secretary of State under President Andrew Johnson, intimated to the French Ministry at Washington that this usurpation was a flagrant violation of the Monroe Doctrine and could only be tolerated for a time fairly sufficient to enable the foreign armies to re-embark for Europe, with all their impedimenta. And that General P. H. Sheridan was on the Texan border with an army of observation. The hint was taken and the French forces "folded their tents like the Arabs, and as silently stole away."

Some four or five years ago the relations of amity between Great Britain and Venezuela were broken by reason of a controversy between them, Great Britain having for many years had a colony called British Guiana, the boundaries of which had from time to time encroached upon the territory of Venezuela, and whilst she was about to lengthen her cords and strengthen her stakes for the third or fourth time, preparatory to drawing into her octopian tentacles the richest portion of Venezuela's gold-bearing territory, and seemed deaf to all appeals of this puny government to submit the question of their lawful boundary lines to an impartial arbiter, President Grover Cleveland called a halt on this invasion, and through the kind offices of the United States the matter in controversy between Great Britain and Venezuela, which had caused the suspension of their diplomatic relations, through the skilful address and management of the lamented Thos. F. Bayard, our first Ambassador to any court, the state of kindly feeling became such as to give promise of an amicable settlement of the dispute; and it is to be hoped that this happy precedent will lead to the adopting, by all the civilized nations of the world, of some international

arrangement for the settlement of international disputes by arbitration.

To Delaware, then belongs the honor of furnishing the statesman who first practically enforced the Monroe Doctrine and the statesman who played a prominent part in its last enforcement; and it is all the greater honor that the purpose was accomplished by peaceful means and not by force of arms. "Peace hath her victories more renowned than war."

Before I conclude my remarks I desire to say a few words in regard to the question now so much discussed by our own people as well as by Europeans. What will we do with the Philippine Islands? This is the question now confronting us. There are some of our people who are constitutionally pessimists. These can always multiply the evils that may possibly flow from any changes that may be made in governmental or individual policy. They predict that the downfall of the great American Republic will begin at once if we continue to hold the Philippine Islands, and even go so far as to charge that our worthy President, William McKinley, and his Cabinet and Congress have been guilty of hypocrisy in holding out to the world that while they professed that our late war with Spain was declared from humane considerations, its real purpose was imperial aggrandisement. It has ever been thus from the beginning. We had many Tories who opposed our Revolution in 1776, who said that it was only by clinging to an union with England that we could prosper. Josiah Quincy and many others prosposed to date the downfall of the Republic from the acquisition of the territory of Louisiana, which President Jefferson purchased from France, thus adding to our domain an area larger than than of the thirteen original States.



When we conquered Mexico and purchased Alaska from Russia; wherever we have heretofore made any new acquisition of territory, there have always been croakers who railed against the expansion of our territory, because they vainly supposed that we could not assimilate the inhabitants to our own customs, habits and condition, and the nation would fall to pieces of its own weight. But we still exist and have so largely increased in prosperity, intelligence and wealth and power as to become the cynosure of the entire civilized world.

Again, there are others who object to the retention of Porto Rico and the Philippines or any other extension of our territorial limits because it is a departure, as they allege, from the rules laid down for us by the Father of his Country a hundred years ago, when our country was yet in its early infancy, containing a population of less than five million, that we should avoid entangling alliances with other nations. This advice when given was just what we then needed; but who would think that the parental advice to his little boy not to go into the river lest he might be drowned should still be adhered to by him, when having attained the strength of Hercules and the skill of Triton, he feels conscious of his ability to buffet breakers or swim the Hellespont; to be worthy, the fully developed athlete must take a new departure if he desires to keep up with the procession. The little craft must keep near shore; the battleship may venture more.

Sons of Delaware, let us, as true men, stand steadfast for our country and the true American policy, which was proclaimed in the "era of good feeling" by a President who had been chosen for his second term by every vote in the Electoral College save one—a policy which comes to us sanctioned by the approval of Jefferson and

Madison, of Clay and Polk, and of all the grand galaxy of patriotic statesmen and military heroes who have, for the last three generations, adorned and made glorious the annals of Anglo-Saxon history.

Our native State is a small one, it is true; but has reared and will, I doubt not, in the future produce many more great statesmen and soldiers and naval heroes of whom we may well be proud. She and her sister State of Maryland did their duty in the days of our Revolution. They sent to the Southern campaign a band of patriots who for valor and intelligence and all the qualities that make the successful soldier, were unsurpassed, if equalled, by any of the patriot troops, and won the encomiums of that great hero, Light Horse Harry Lee. They obeyed all commands of the great leader without pausing to ask the reason why. "Theirs was to do or die," and they did both. Eight hundred stalwart, hardy sons of Delaware, of whom it was said that when they were about to start from Dover Green to join in the Southern campaign, if at the word of command "Forward, march!" a musket ball had been fired between the legs of the head man of the line, it would have passed through to the end of the line without wounding a single man—so perfect had been their drill and discipline. Of this gallant eight hundred less than two hundred ever reached their native State again; but our brave boys won the victory, which after one hundred and seventeen years we continue to celebrate at Yorktown annually. [Applause.]

MR. FISHER: We will now have a tenor solo entitled "The Irish Street Singer," by Mr. Gregory. [Applause.]

Mr. Gregory sang "The Irish Street Singer," and as an encore "I Love You in the Same Old Way."

MR. NORRIS S. BARRATT: Mr. President, I move you, sir, after hearing the delightful and instructive speech of Hon. George P. Fisher, whose presence we expected here to-night, that the Secretary of this Society be directed to wire him our fraternal greetings and express our pleasure at hearing his remarks read by Professor George B. Hynson, and our deep regret at his inability to be present. The motion was duly seconded and carried unanimously.

MR. FISHER: We have our great statesmen, jurists, divines, physicians, merchants and men of all vocations who leave behind them records of usefulness and whose noble deeds will live for all time, and the world is better and greater for their having lived, but who can measure the good that comes into the lives of all our race that flows from the pen of the writer, journalist and poet? We are justly proud of our immortal Whittier, Longfellow and Lowell, but no less so of our friend and brother Delawarean journalist and poet, George Alfred Townsend, whom it is my great pleasure to introduce, who responds to the toast, "The Poetry of Delaware."

### The Poetry of Delaware.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND: Mr. President and Gentlemen—The appreciation of my native State by this standard society of its sons in the metropolis of both Penn's provinces, I feel to be a kindness and an honor.

The poetry of one's life is in his youth, and although my birth was in Sussex, my earliest consciousness was at Delaware City, under the dykes of the canal, which had been opened fifteen years before, the many decked peach wagons coming to the steamboat wharf and the music of Clay and Polk on the barges, started my sense of wonder.







George Alfred Townsend



My father bought farms at different times in St. Georges Hundred and about Bohemia Manor, and, although our abiding places were in Pennsylvania and Maryland, our journeys, holidays and homestead hopes were in our Delaware land. Coming across the line I felt the sense of physics in the larger barns and thriftier fields as if the patriarchal state was left behind in Maryland and the Egypt of Ptolemy and the Pyramids was ahead. "What might not be seen going farther and farther North," I thought, "beyond these foot hills of the more solid world?"

I lived at Newark, Delaware's one college town, in 1851-52, whilst Clay and Webster died, and heard John M. Clayton, our Continental statesman, speak for education and against what he called "the Negrophobia" or incapacity to see any question without the interposed colored lens. That educated man from the schools of Connecticut desired to place Delaware in her former Dutch Empire with New York under the poet statesman, William H. Seward, but an ounce of prejudice outweighed a pound of physics, and Clayton felt his little State pulled out from under him, but he left it a railroad, putting the spinal marrow of the peninsula within the Delaware line, and rodding the whole to Philadelphia.

While at Newark my father bought our first novel, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and I saw a pale boy abolitionist driven out of town. The Wilmington Republican published a local ghost story which chased the Sunday School library out of my head and I saw the Yankee Curtises make paper. Wilmington occasionally appeared to me in the light of a highly uninteresting town with shipyards. New Castle I beheld with a sense of stupidity, unknowing how many names of nations were cut on that land terrapin's shell.

In my father's membership was an excellent gentleman named Shakespeare, who took no knowledge, I think, in his illustrious kinsman of Stratford, for Delaware had no theatres, while lotteries were lawful. Hence, possibly, the poets of Delaware have flourished outside the State and Senatorships of Delaware are the grand prizes.

The perfection of New Castle County I still feel, with its Netherlands scenery, the Delaware River so like the Scheldt at Antwerp, the Christiana's full bosomed tide rising and falling above the beautiful contour of its landscape, the White Clay, Red Clay and Brandywine, its higher faculties, the Hermes of the heady hills fading away into the level orchards, marshes and waters, with tinted hedgerows, cattle and sails.

How hard it is to carry out practical minds to the realization that once a Dutch Empire stretched from the Connecticut River to Accomack, with the North River and the South River for its arterial and veinal system, its two eyes New Amsterdam and New Amstel, and its soul a corporation amidst the sluices of older Holland. Thus nurtured as a colonial trust by a trading monopoly, can we wonder that exchanges, banks and incorporations are the loudest expressions to this day of the great Middle States which have pushed their dimensions through the continent, made another Sweden of New England, and left the South their Guiana and Brazil. New York and Delaware were the Holland and Zealand of that vast possession, which was Dutch from 1609, when Hudson's explorations gave them title, down to the English transfer in 1672, a period of 63 years, or as long as from the administration of President Washington to that of Lincoln. The Dutch did not found

towns, but wharves and posts, and their colonization was voyaging. They were trappers and explorers and like sailors on the mainland they built the canals and roads to the West. Their navigators inland were De Witt Clinton, Joist Hite, Daniel Boone and Cornelius Vanderbilt. The States of Pennsylvania, Jersey and Maryland, intruded upon this Dutch Empire, did not affect its bias from the Batavian republic, to found one great federation with municipal centres and a commercial destiny. The genius of the United States was still directed from the New Netherlands. The battle field of the Revolution was between the two Dutch Rivers of the Nordt and Zuydt. The son of Schuyler made the American Constitution, the Dutch Jay declared for one and only one nation, the Dutch-mothered Clinton dug a channel to the Lakes, the Dutch Bayards were dynastic in Delaware, and the descendant of Peter Stuyvesant, Hamilton Fish, became the Secretary of State at the conclusion of slavery and his son's blood recently sealed the victory over Spain the ancient enemy of Holland in the West Indies. [Applause.]

The lineal blood which put down the Swedes at New Castle and Wilmington settled the Alabama claims and postponed the issue of Cuba to the fullness of time.

William Penn was the son of a Holland mother and his success over other sectarians in founding States was in his Dutchman's mechanical and merchant understanding which made him turn all races into his mill and he started them from Holland like the Pilgrims from Delft to New England. In his time the Dutch President deposed and succeeded the Stuarts in England.

Until that revolution, Holland took precedence of England in knowledge and enterprise. Galileo looked



through a Dutch telescope; Newton learned gravity and light from Huygens; toleration was taught to Christianity by Holland; a Dutch Jew reconciled poetry and matter; Grotius gave the Golden Law to nations; the loves and value of flowers began in Dutch gardens, from a Swede gardener, and Rembrandt and Rubens painted, while the New Netherlands were Dutch. The golden age of Holland was contemporaneous with Delaware's foundation. [Applause.]

As the noon is said to have once drawn such high tides upon the earth that in the drawing she drew herself away, Holland shaped the physical reality of America and was withdrawn, leaving her name of the United States of Holland upon these United States.

She inherited the maritime quality of Italy through her Spanish connection and a seventy years' war of independence was her university.

The influence of Holland insensibly materialized the later settlers among her colonists. The Puritan and even the Virginian learned reality from Hollanders. The Dutch and their wards, the Swedes, became the superior men of Maryland, the Hansons, Hermans, Ringgolds, Van Bibbers, etc.

The mother of Stephen Foster, our most original song writer and composer, was Eliza Clayland Tomlinson, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and niece of Mrs. Oliver Evans, wife of the Wilmington miller-mechanic. "From this side of his family," says Morrison Foster, "much of the musical and poetic genius of my brother was derived."

The music of Uncle Ned and the Old Folks at Home thus echoes over the Chester and the Christine rivers. [Applause.]

John G. Whittier, whose unqualified anti-slavery vigor in editing the "Pennsylvania Freeman" caused it to be burnt out by the mob in 1839, wrote Delaware and Maryland poems, such as to Warner Mifflin and the premature Ode to Delaware in 1846, "Glory and Praise to God! Another State is Free!"

I sent to Mr. Whittier my Maryland and Delaware novels in his old age and he wrote me treasured letters, unstinted in length and help; I may also add that Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote me that she and her husband had read "The Entailed Hat" through to each other, news of wonder to the former little boy who had read her great novel when it was next to unlawful in Delaware.

Bayard Taylor should have been Delaware's greatest poet, named for her first Bayard, and he, perhaps, stood with his parents at their market cart tail in Wilmington. He had two Pennsylvania Dutch grandmothers and incurred by his German tastes and literary aplomb the dislike of the old Quaker women whom he described.

"Orderly, moral, are they, at least in the sense of suppression,  
Given to preaching of rules, inflexible, outlines of duty;  
Seeing the sternness of life, but, alas! overlooking its graces." [Laughter.]

Not even a Quaker will stand being described as of "inflexible outlines" and having no graces in her bonnet.

I once gave a breakfast to Mr. Taylor, Col. John Hay and Mr. Whitelaw Reid, when they were all working craftsmen, and Mr. Taylor said that he had been able to get the good opinion of every people but the Pennsylvanians, of whom he was one; that they had hooted his portrait among the past lecturers of a course in Philadelphia, and that the pains he had taken to illustrate his native scenes, if bestowed upon New England, the West, or the South, would not have been in vain.



There seems to linger a resentment at ideality in one's fellow Pennsylvanian, and even William Penn received unfavorable comments from his colonists and officeholders when he visited them.

The Quaker frankness, like the Puritan purity, was dangerously near cynicism, and the bright era of American literature may be when all these separating sects have run their course and a politeness in the heart will accord with the "belles lettres." [Applause.]

A venerable Judge who was to have been at this table, heard a Delaware preacher observe at the death of Mr. Lincoln, that he had no business to be in a theatre, [Laughter] as if the overworn martyr must still receive his pleasure hearing the relief of the heart and the versatility of humanity branded as "sins."

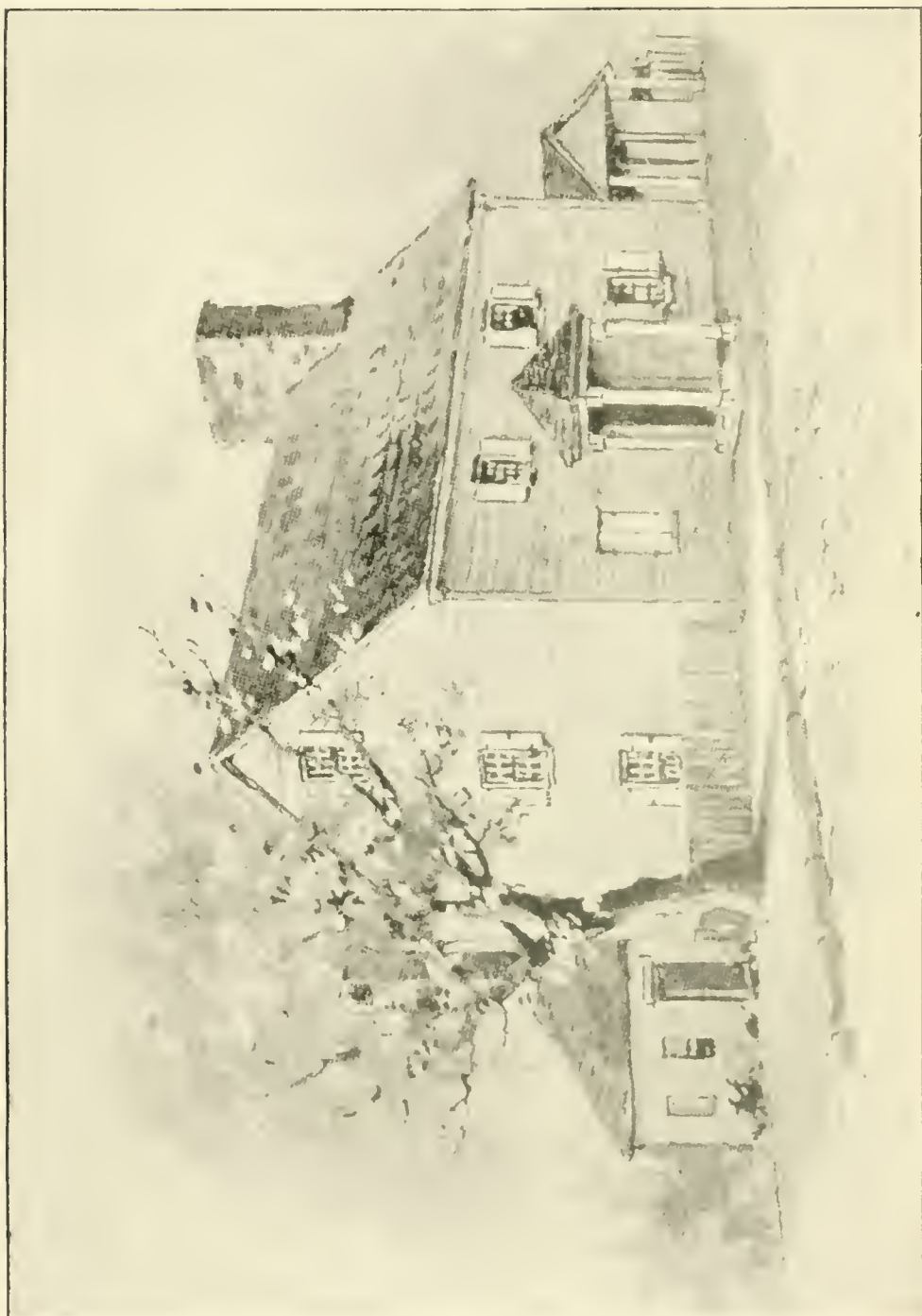
There is almost come a division of everything into poetry and physics, the former being the department of the unreal, and it includes theology and doctrine as well as literature. So the preacher must ultimately go in with Shakespeare to the same heaven and he had best prepare to be as polite as the "Gentle Will," or he will become an unsocial sectarian there. [Laughter.]

Bayard Taylor wrote a luscious poem on the Eastern Shore, but no poet, I think, has dwelt with the Dutch and Swedish pastoral of the Delaware in that spirit with which Longfellow has illustrated the Northern coasts.

Irving has burlesqued the conquest of our Swedes by Stuyvesant but the woes of Evangeline were matched by many a Dutch family expelled from Delaware to Maryland, like the Governor Hinoyossa and the kin of Leisler, Lockermans and Milbourne made landless in New York.

What was more poetical than the summoning of the





BIRTHPLACE OF GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND, GEORGETOWN, DELAWARE, JANUARY 30TH, 1811.

new city of Philadelphia in 1683, perhaps at the treaty under the Treaty Tree, by Colonel George Talbot of Maryland, with herald and trumpet? For half a century the charter of Maryland had called for "the land on the Bay of Delaware which lyeth under the fortieth degree of North Latitude," but the Lords Baltimore, filled with the mediæval fancy of a Roman Catholic barony, neglected all that time to procure an instrument and measure their fortieth degree of latitude, and they ventured to guess that their fort on the Susquehanna was farther than that North and claimed it as their line, which Penn blandly held them to until he could buy Delaware State from James, Duke of York, and thus substitute purchase for charter rights. Too late, an instrument was obtained at New York, and when brought to the Delaware it measured the City of Philadelphia into the province of Maryland. Then Talbot blew his trumpet and its peal was the dying note of knowledge to them who guessed instead of proved their dominion, and when Penn said of Pennsylvania, "My God hath given it to me," he was as ungrateful to Chancery law as Calvert had been forgetful of mensuration. [Laughter.]

The late Nathaniel Barratt Smithers was a fine maker of mediæval hymns in English verse, a result of his Latin scholarship.

John Lofland, the Milford Bard, was a seeker after the poetical life without its training, a long seeker and an imperfect finder, but his pathos is in the wish to breathe a melody which he could not articulate like the yearning sea shell.

The journals of the old preachers in Delaware have the flavor of the Catholic mystics. The transformation of Episcopalians to Quakers and both to Methodists and



the emigration of Methodism out of Delaware to the rich West, where it was equally congenial to an unassuming society, are semi-poetical themes, already treated by Lednum and other family chroniclers. There was never persecution to or from the Peninsula for religion and the Jesuits kept a school on Bohemia Manor contrary to Annapolis statute. The most tranquil and least subject to religious enthusiasm of any people in America was the description of these people 150 years ago. The railroad made all the people itinerants.

For the expatriated Dutch and Swedes Delaware received a fine emigration of Marylanders, the Chews, Dickinsons, Bassetts, Sykeses, etc., who became "Sons of Delaware" in Philadelphia. Charles Wilson Peale, of the Peninsula, was the best colonial artist. [Applause.]

The Mayflower of the Delaware was a full ship of war, the "Key of Kalmar." She made three voyages to Wilmington, the first in 1637, bringing out the first Swedes, the Finns and the first slave. That negro is said to have been the first permanent settler on the Delaware.

I had the satisfaction of visiting Kalmar, the city of the ship Key, nine years ago, while steaming from Stockholm to Lubeck. At four o'clock in the bright morn of that northern climate I went ashore, the present port town of Kalmar, which was the Key of old Sweden against the Danes, having about the same date as our New Castle, but in its rear is the Castle of Kalmar, lost in antiquity, where in the time of Joan of Arc, a woman Queen Margaret, united Scandinavia. Another woman, Christina, started New Sweden in America.

The Key of Kalmar I judge to have been so named because as we say the Keystone State, meaning Penn-



sylvania, the Key (City) of Kalmar was the Swedish Gibraltar, though upon a flat plain.

I saw in the town one house with dates and initials in iron and stepped gables, almost a reproduction of our old New Castle house which stood so long. Nearly in sight was Gothland Island, as ancient as Charlemagne and older than the Crusades, during which it was the Emporium of the India and the Hanseatic trade and crowded with its hundred Gothic churches. Who knows but that among our Delaware forefathers were not Gothland emigrants, among whom was made the earliest code of maritime law, in the Twelfth Century, and their City of Wisby was plundered by Valdemar almost while Tamerlane, the Tartar, was burning their correspondent City of Astrakan, thus forcing the trade between India and Sweden to find Africa and America.

Where the Key of Kalmar anchored here, iron ship-building has made its home, and in the ten years preceding my visit to Kalmar, over 400,000 Swedes alone had landed in the United States.

The Scandinavian born population of this republic in 1890 was nearly one million and the stock is now larger than the whole American people at the Revolution, and its knowledge of the settlement on the Christiana and Delaware is probably more precise than Delawareans know their own antiquities. If Delaware State ever erects a memorial, the Castle of Kalmar, still standing, older than Stockholm, older than Magna Charta, and now restored, will supply a model.

I have also been in the hall at Fontainebleau where the abdicated Queen Christina, of Sweden, had her Italian state attendant, Monaldeschi, executed with swords soon after Stuyvesant conquered the 700 Delaware River

Swedes. Christiana had been self-decoyed from her crown to Rome and had exchanged her rough but honest Swedish courtiers for Italians.

The French mulatto, Dumas, wrote his first piece to charge Christina with mortified love for Monaldeschi, but I thought it probable that she killed him so indifferently for having discovered his Latin treachery, somewhat as Luther, after seeing Rome and the Italians, burnt the Italian bull.

Delaware, Pennsylvania and New Jersey are quartered with New York upon the great shield of the New Netherlands. The primitive stock has played a minor part in our literature, but its literary age only awaits that appreciative population. A Scotchman's son aroused the ire of the New York Dutch with Rip Van Winkle and Knickerbocker, but their posterity now delight in those creations. A Quaker's son with a Swedish-derived mother, from the Delaware, became one of the world's great novelists, Fenimore Cooper, who illustrated the interior of New York and the continent despite the provincial opposition of editors and natives. The literary nature is ever intrusive; it lands like the first settlers among the Indians and waits for the posterity of the pen to be born. Sixty years ago novels like the "Long Finn" and "Printz Hall" were published upon Delaware River themes; statesmen like Paulding and statesmen's partners, like Robert Bird, of New Castle, attempted literature against the pirate publisher who are still heard to affirm that there can be no property in a composition. The incomparable Poe, who next to Stephen Girard was the most original Philadelphian, was then receiving ten dollars a week for tales which are now being republished in France with the renewed admiration of the masters of let-

ters. These were the martyrs of a too early Christianity in letters. There is the hour demanded as well as the man. The Queen of Sweden who planted Wilmington, Weccacoe and Tinicum, abandoned her country, crown and religion because Sweden had no cultivation.

The postponement of literary illustration in ours, the twin colony of New York, leaves but a fresher theme for a refined and polished generation which must ensue if wealth and mercantile family are not to appear ridiculous. Why did Longfellow see not Evangeline upon the Delaware instead of in Nova Scotia? Why amid his many Scandinavian ballads were none upon New Sweden? No other American plantation had relations of blood and community with the great periods of Gustave Adolph, Louis the Fourteenth, Wallenstein, the Papal Court and Christine, while Virginia was a tobacco dominion and New England a crop-haired conventicle. The pro-martyr of American women, Anne Hutchinson, fled from Massachusetts to end her life among the Dutch of New Netherlands.

Amidst the decline of superstition and the oppression of newspapers, the hope of the age must return to letters. Bishop Hurst, of our peninsula, is rallying rich Methodism to build a national university. A hickory Quaker of West River founded the Johns Hopkins institution. The Pennsylvania university which had its beginning in Francis Allison, one of the Delaware Presbyterians, is digging up Nineveh. Physics without literature is a grimy and unwived Vulcan.

Looking around to discover a support for letters I see Friendship. My own experience as a literary endeavorer, sore pressed by newspaper enthrallment, like Terence a slave, but of an indulgent master, will show what I mean by Friendship.



Thirty years ago unknown friends invited me to read a poem at Delaware College commencement. I had almost forgotten that I had a local birth. There I spoke beside the late Ambassador Bayard, and my retention of the local associations was so relished by the boys that I felt freshened to illustrate something Delawarean. I wrote the little tale called "The Ticking Stone," and General Taylor, of Boston, who published it in a small magazine, has employed me almost ever since. [Laughter.] Whenever I could use a tale in a newspaper I turned it toward the bays of Delaware and Maryland, which stimulated my going there to absorb the scenery and feeling. Although literature, Shakespeare, Irving, Hawthorne, began with Boccaccio and short tales, these tales with difficulty find a book publisher, and mine would never have been published but for a dinner where prosperous friends under the influence of good wine and some of my recitations, voluntarily united to publish "Tales of the Chesapeake." This little book had a successor and I resolved upon a novel, "The Entailed Hat," which has still a moderate sale. [Applause.] The two novels I made upon Delaware and Maryland found publishers, but a third, upon Pennsylvania, disclosed to me an inferiority of literary zest in this richer state and "Mrs. Reynolds and Hamilton" was published by one generous friend in New York. My Western Maryland tales remain unpublished from the barrenness of support to letters in the Baltimore field. I built a monument by subscription to the army correspondents and artists which cost five thousand dollars. The ease with which I raised this money, chiefly among friends and men of literary courtesy, disclosed a way to collect my scattered poems, which I am now doing and it is barely possible that they



may be the means of awakening the dormant sense of fancy and poetry along Mason and Dixon's line. [Applause.] Last winter I wrote a novel on the Chesapeake people in the days of Colonel Talbot and Augustine Herman, which by some spasm in events may come to light. When the people of a community begin to read well, booksellers will publish for them. The millions of dollars bestowed upon colleges and church buildings would not accomplish less if a few pence were invested to help willing and qualified literary minds achieve monuments of imagination to illustrate the heathen spaces in our land. Cheap literature is the degradation of the public. "Don't stand on the Bible to reach the peach leather!" was an old Delaware saying. Have your books in good apparel, to have and to hold till death do you part, and they will bless your life! A five cent shine to your boots and a one cent shine to your head shows the decay of newspaper influence. "Its local history," says Professor Bryce, "is the noblest department of American literature." The edifice of fancy, poetry and imagination can now be put upon that folk-lore. We are going abroad in the world to make our influence, Let it not be without American belles letteres!

As I came over from Washington I saw the familiar blue outline of Iron Hill, and it seemed to me like the quality of imagination upon the dead level of society, raising the mind from its toil like the distant towers from which float the Angelus bells.

#### IRON HILL.

Yon blue plateau to all seems low,  
Whose mind some mountain fills,  
Except us there in Delaware  
Who ne'er saw higher hills;  
At Newark's old academy

It almost shook our will  
To walk so far and scale that bar  
The dome of Iron Hill.

On holidays we saw the haze  
Around its woodlands lie,  
To climb those goals our level souls  
Seemed tempting destiny ;  
The lesser boys they cease their noise  
And hold their laughter still  
To come more near those heights of fear  
On shaggy Iron Hill.

Beneath its head the iron red  
Of ancient ore banks stood,  
Where goblin Swedes their evil deeds  
Revealed in stains of blood :  
Their metal arts our country hearts  
Uncanny thought and ill ;  
From murdered man the oxides ran  
That tintured Iron Hill.

The tombs we search at old Welsh church  
That guards the cairn's ascent  
In Cymric writ those stones of grit  
Increase our fear's ferment,  
Beneath, the dead ; above, blood-red,  
The lonely wood paths thrill  
Our ghost awed wits ; the old ore pits  
Seem graves on Iron Hill.

We think we see from some tall tree  
The blue veined landscapes where  
One far off streak is Chesapeake,  
Another Delaware ;  
Their long white length this knoll has strength  
To sunder by its will ;  
It disarrays those mighty bays  
The wand of Iron Hill.

In those small years, upon such fears  
My fancy learned to thrill.  
An elevation on me lay,  
The swell of Iron Hill.  
The misty moods of altitudes  
Romances glow and chill,  
And not more hight Mount Sinai  
To me than Iron Hill.

[Applause.]





*W. C. Spence.*



MR. FISHER: Solomon of old made the startling announcement that there was no new thing under the sun. Had Solomon been a prophet and looked down into the dim distant future, he would have added, but there will be, for the State of Delaware will have a new Constitution. That will be the subject of our next toast by the Honorable William C. Spruance.

### The New Constitution.

HON. WILLIAM C. SPRUANCE: Mr. President and Gentlemen: This is the first annual banquet of the Sons of Delaware that I have had the pleasure of attending. I am glad of the opportunity of greeting old friends and making new friends among the men of Delaware who have found new homes and wider fields of enterprise and usefulness in this great metropolis of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. But the occasion is especially agreeable to me, as it affords me an opportunity to speak to you of our new State Constitution—a subject with which I am somewhat familiar—and which is, or should be, of deep interest to every true son of Delaware.

Since the Declaration of Independence severed the ties which bound the American Colonies to the Crown of Great Britain, our people have lived under four State Constitutions. Shortly before the Declaration, the “Revolution Congress,” as Caesar Rodney called it in his will, recommended the Colonies to form independent governments, and in pursuance of this monition a convention “chosen by the freemen \* \* \* for that express purpose,” met at New Castle on the twenty-seventh day of August, 1776, and on the twentieth day of September following, “agreed to and resolved upon a Constitution

or System of Government of the Counties of New Castle, Kent and Sussex upon Delaware—thereafter to be called the Delaware State.”

This was a notable body, both for the work it performed and the distinguished character of several of its members. Among them were Richard Bassett, Nicholas Van Dyke, George Read and Thomas McKean.

Van Dyke was afterwards a member of Congress, a signer of the Articles of Confederation and President of the State.

Bassett became a member of the Convention which framed the Constitution of the United States, United States Senator, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, Governor of the State and United States Judge.

Reed and McKean came to the Convention fresh from the Continental Congress which, a few weeks before, had made itself immortal by the adoption of the Declaration of Independence.

Read, an able lawyer and statesman, was a signer of the Declaration of Independence and the United States Constitution, a United States Senator and Chief Justice of the State Supreme Court.

It was upon the summons of McKean, the sturdy and aggressive patriot, that Ceasar Rodney made his famous ride from Dover to Philadelphia to support and sign the Declaration, the thrilling story of which has been sung in ringing numbers by the poet of Delaware, who honors us by his presence to-night.

The untiring energy, undaunted courage and great ability of McKean placed him in the front rank of the champions of liberty and independence.

He was a member of the Stamp Act Congress, and

of the Congress of 1774, and continued a member of that body until the end of the war. He signed the Articles of Confederation and was Chief Justice and three times Governor of Pennsylvania.

Reed and McKean were unquestionably the ablest members of the Convention of 1776.

There is an unsettled controversy between the friends of these two distinguished men as to the authorship of the Constitution of 1776. The biographer of Read claims to have found among his papers the original draft of the instrument in his handwriting, and insists that he was its author.

On the other hand, McKean, in a letter written in 1813, says of this Constitution, "I wrote it in a tavern, without a book or any assistance."

Whoever may have made the first draft, it is probable that the instrument, as finally adopted by the Convention was the product of many minds, and that the honor of exclusive authorship should not be awarded to any one man.

Notwithstanding some of its admirable provisions, it is not surprising that this "emergency Constitution," framed in haste, amid the din of war, and with scant and imperfect precedents, lasted only sixteen years. This was superseded by the Constitution of 1792—a much longer, more elaborate and complete instrument.

The leading spirit in this convention was John Dickinson, a lawyer trained at the Middle Temple in London. Possessed of a large fortune—rare among the rebels of that day—he had much at stake in a contest which to many good men appeared to be almost hopeless. He was able and patriotic, and his writings in the cause of the colonies had done much to bring about the separation,



but deeming the step premature, he refused to sign the Declaration, and after a short and unsatisfactory service in the Continental army he retired to his farm near Dover. He afterwards became Governor of Delaware, and later Governor of Pennsylvania.

This Constitution survived thirty-nine years and was followed by the Constitution of 1831. The latter was mainly an amendment, although in some respects a radical amendment, of the Constitution of 1792—and it may be added that much of the Constitution of 1792 is embodied in the present Constitution.

In the Convention of 1831, which numbered among its members such eminent lawyers as George Read, Jr., Willard Hall and James Rogers, and other men of sound judgment and large experience in public affairs who subsequently filled with credit high stations under the State and National Government—John M. Clayton, then but thirty-five years old, was the recognized leader. It would be superfluous for me to attempt a sketch of this remarkable man, doubtless personally known to some of you, whose splendid career as a lawyer, legislator, diplomatist and statesman is familiar to you all.

Every generation has its own experience added to that of those that have gone before, and should be wiser. Systems of government, however skillfully contrived, sometimes prove to be inconvenient and impracticable. What was suited to the needs of one generation may be found to be illy adapted to the changed conditions of succeeding generations. Thus, as time advanced, it became apparent that many material changes were needed in the Constitution of 1831, but so difficult were the requirements for amendment by legislative and executive action, and so impossible the conditions imposed upon calling a



Convention, that this Constitution remained in force, with few amendments, for the extraordinary period of sixty-six years.

A convention was held in 1852-3, but not having been called or its members elected, in the mode prescribed by the Constitution, several of its most prominent members refused to participate in its deliberations. The remainder of the body framed a Constitution, but owing to serious doubts as to the powers of the Convention, and many objectionable features of the new instrument, it was, when submitted for ratification, rejected by a vote of the people.

By an amendment of the Constitution, proposed by the General Assembly, with the approbation of the Governor, in 1891, and adopted by the General Assembly in 1893, some of the most difficult restrictions upon calling a convention were removed. At the same session a bill was passed submitting the question of a convention to a popular vote at the general election of 1894, and the requisite majority for a convention having been cast at that election, a bill was passed by the General Assembly in 1895, providing for the election of delegates to a convention at the general election of 1896. The delegates so chosen assembled in Dover on the first day of December in the same year.

At the very outset a serious controversy arose, which for a time threatened to break up the convention. From Kent County two sets of delegates claimed to have been chosen. Each presented a certificate of election, but both of them were informal. The convention had the power to determine the question, without appeal to any other tribunal, but should all of either set be seated, a large minority of the body would have refused to remain and

the work of the residue would in all probability be futile. To the friends of reform was presented a most vexatious dilemma. All of one or the other of the contesting sets of delegates had been elected, but neither presented strictly legal evidence of the fact.

Long deferred had been the hope of a convention, and almost hopeless appeared the prospect of another. It was determined to cut the Gordian knot by seating one-half of each set of claimants. This conclusion, it must be admitted, was wholly illogical—and all that can be said of it is that the convention wisely followed the maxim, "*Salus populi suprema lex.*"

The slight friction resulting from this unfortunate incident soon subsided, and was succeeded by a friendly feeling among all of the members, which deepened and strengthened day by day until the final adjournment. The standing committees were organized on strictly non-partisan lines; the chairmanships and memberships being equally divided between the two political parties.

There probably never was a body of similar character in which there was less party spirit. I do not remember any occasion, after the organization of the convention, on which there was a division on strict party lines.

It is too early at this day for any one to attempt to determine who of the members are entitled to most credit for the work of the convention, and it would ill become me at any time to undertake the task. All differed in acquirements, experience and ability, but all brought something of more or less value, and all applied themselves with commendable diligence to the work set before them.

And now allow me to recall some of the most im-

portant changes in our organic law wrought out by this convention.

At the time of the convention of 1831 the population of the three counties was approximately equal. The census of 1890 showed that New Castle county had come to have a population nearly 26,000 in excess of that of the two other counties combined.

With this disparity in population—and a greater disparity in property values—the continued equality of representation of the three counties in both branches of the Legislature was a manifest injustice. This injustice is partially and inadequately corrected by the new Constitution, but in view of the fact that New Castle alone was powerless to effect any change in this respect, there is reason to be thankful for what was granted to her.

Both branches of the Legislature were too small for deliberative bodies—especially the Senate of nine members, in which conversation or silence were apt to take the place of debate.

The new Constitution increases the number of Senators from nine to seventeen, and the number of Representatives from twenty-one to thirty-five, giving to New Castle County seven Senators, and to each of the other counties five, and giving to New Castle County fifteen Representatives, and to each of the other counties ten.

Of the seven Senators from New Castle County, two are to be chosen by Wilmington and five by the country districts, and of the fifteen Representatives from New Castle County, five are to be chosen by Wilmington and ten by the country districts. Provision is made for the election of Senators and Representatives by districts instead of by counties as before.



Great good is hoped to come of this change. Among the advantages of the district system are :

1. That there will be better representation of local opinion and interests.

2. That it will secure minority representation, and make it impossible that either branch of the Legislature shall ever be composed wholly of members of the same political party.

3. That it will be more difficult, if not impossible, to control the choice of members of the Legislature for the sole purpose of electing unsuitable men to the United States Senate.

The following is a new and very important provision :

“No bill or joint resolution, except in relation to adjournment, shall pass either House unless the final vote shall have been taken by yeas and nays, and the names of the members voting for or against the same shall be entered on the journal, nor without the concurrence of a majority of all the members elected to each House.”

The first clause secures individual responsibility—a man often votes for a bad measure *viva voce*, or is silent, when he would do otherwise if he was to be put upon the record. The last clause prevents the passage of a measure by a mere majority of a quorum—e. g. with a Senate of nine, five was a quorum and the vote of three prevailed, and with a House of twenty-one, eleven was a quorum and the vote of six prevailed, and thus nine men in a General Assembly of thirty members often controlled legislation.

The sessions of the Legislature are to be shortened by giving a liberal *per diem* for a regular session not exceeding sixty days, and for a special or extra session



not exceeding thirty days, and providing that if they remain longer in session, they shall serve without compensation. Petty speculation is to be checked by limiting the amount to be allowed members for stationery and other supplies.

Wise limitations are placed upon legislative powers. No bill or joint resolution, except public appropriation bills, can embrace more than one subject, which shall be expressed in its title. This is intended to prevent deception by misleading titles, and riders not germane to the principal subject of the bill.

Laws authorizing lotteries, the sale of lottery tickets, pool selling and other forms of gambling are prohibited. The day was (and within my recollection) when we were saddled with legalized lotteries, which controlled legislation and corrupted the people.

The granting of any divorce or alimony except by the judgment of a court is forbidden. Divorce cases—some of the most scandalous character—had come to engage the major part of the sessions of the Legislature, and there was reason to believe that divorces were often granted or refused solely for pecuniary considerations.

The Legislature is prohibited from passing any local or special law as to fences, straying of stock, ditches, school districts, roads, streets, etc. Subjects of this sort, of a purely local character, which should have been provided for by general laws, administered by the courts, occupied a large part of the time of the Legislature, to the exclusion of public business; and great injustice to individual rights was often done through personal or political influences, and without due opportunity to be heard.

Thus relieved, the sessions are expected to be greatly

shortened and the whole tone of the Legislature elevated and improved.

The Governor is made eligible for a second, but not for a third term. By the old Constitution he was eligible for one term only. If a Governor proves to be a good one [applause] the people should have the right to his services a second term, but to avoid the danger of a permanent executive, a second term is fixed as the limit.

Confirmation by the Senate is required of appointments to offices by the Governor, when the emoluments of office exceed five hundred dollars annually.

The power of appointment by the Governor is greatly curtailed. The following officers, before appointed by him, are made elective by the people: The Attorney General, Prothonotary, Clerks of the Courts, Register of Wills, Recorders and Insurance Commissioner. The State Treasurer and State Auditor, before chosen by the Legislature, are also made elective by the people.

The veto power is given to the Governor, with power in the Legislature to pass a bill over the veto by a vote of three-fifths of each branch. The Governor is given the power to disapprove of any item or items in an appropriation bill and approve the others.

The veto power is given by the Constitution of the United States and by the Constitutions of most of the States. It is sometimes inconvenient, and sometimes abused, but on the whole has proved to be a wise and safe restriction upon hasty and improvident legislation.

The office of Lieutenant-Governor is created. His primary duty is to preside over the Senate, but as the Vice President of the United States, he has no vote unless the Senate is equally divided.

In case the Governor shall die, resign or be dis-

qualified, provision is made for succession to the office in the following order: Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney-General, President pro tempore of the Senate, and Speaker of the House of Representatives.

When the Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State or Attorney General becomes Governor, his office becomes vacant, and when the President pro tempore of the Senate or Speaker of the House becomes Governor, his seat as a member of the Legislature becomes vacant. Thus the order of succession is defined to a degree which will probably never be exceeded, and the will of the people not likely to be defeated by the transfer of the executive power to the party in the minority at the election at which the Governor was chosen; the Secretary of State being appointed by the Governor, and the Lieutenant-Governor and Attorney-General being elected at the same time as the Governor.

Thus also will be avoided the question which so long puzzled the Senate of the United States—whether when the President of the Senate succeeded to the office of Governor, he continued to be a member of the Senate, entitled at the same time to exercise the supreme executive power of the State, and the powers of a member of the legislative branch of the State government.

Important and beneficial changes are made in the judiciary. The number of State judges is increased from five to six—of whom one is Chancellor, as before, and five are law judges. The Chancellor has honored us with his presence to-night. [Applause.] To some of our Pennsylvania friends. Six judges for the whole State may seem to be a very small number, but there was a time—under the Constitution of 1776—when we had twenty-four.



The old restriction—and a strange restriction it was, which prohibited an Associate Judge from sitting in the county where he resided, is removed.

The five law judges are given the power to designate those of their number who shall hold the courts in the several counties. Thus the working force is increased, not merely by the additional judge, but by making the three resident Associate Judges competent to sit in either county. Under this new arrangement, two judges being a quorum, two law courts may be sitting at the same time in the same county or in different counties.

The judges, as before, are appointed by the Governor, but with the new requirement of confirmation by the Senate. The appointment of judges under the old constitution was for life. Under the new, for twelve years. The provision that no more than three of the five law judges, in office at the same time, shall have been appointed from the same political party—is a most important one, securing as it does a non-partisan judiciary. [Applause.]

The powers of the Court of Appeals, now called the Supreme Court, are enlarged, e. g. there was given to it for the first time a writ of error to the criminal courts, with certain exceptions, and also an appeal from the criminal courts in cases relating to elections, made triable by the court without a jury.

Under the old Constitution one at least of the judges who sat below sat in the same case in the appellate court, but now no judge who sat in the case below can sit in the Supreme Court.

While our new judicial system is not perfect, and in some particulars is not as I would have had it, it gives



me pleasure to say that, so far, it works smoothly, expeditiously and satisfactorily, and appears to have the approval of suitors and of the people generally.

While, as a lawyer, I was for many years interested in securing certain constitutional changes relating to the administration of justice, I was, as a citizen, much more deeply interested in constitutional reforms necessary to secure to the people a fair opportunity to vote and an honest count of their votes when cast.

For more than a hundred years the people had lived under Constitutions which expressly declared that "All elections shall be free and equal"—but neither Constitutions nor statutes were sufficient to secure that result. The requirement of assessment and payment of a poll tax as a qualification for voting, the want of sufficient guards against bribery, the absence of speedy and effective methods for the prevention and correction of mistakes and frauds of election officers, and defective modes of ascertaining the results of elections, had sometimes produced results disgraceful to the State and subversive of free government.

The express provisions of the new Constitution, with laws which the Legislature is required to pass, will, it is believed, remedy most, if not all, of these evils. The payment of a poll tax as a requisite for voting, for many years the fruitful source of fraud and injustice, is abolished. For this is substituted a fee of one dollar, required to be paid at the time of registration. While this is an immense improvement upon the old requirement of a poll tax, and the amount is so small as to be no great burden upon the voter, it is to be regretted that it was not omitted altogether, whereby another step would have been taken

toward the elimination from politics of ignorant or corrupt men whose sole political power is their money.

The registration of voters is required to be made at suitable times before elections. Registration, and this is another thing I would commend to our Pennsylvania friends. I think they can learn something from little Delaware yet—registration is made conclusive of the right to vote, except when the voter refuses to take, before the election officers, the oath against bribery—which oath, if taken, is conclusive evidence to such officers of its truth—leaving the person taking a false oath to punishment for perjury and bribery after trial and conviction by the proper court.

Thus the right to vote is to be deliberately settled before the election, and hasty, biased and fraudulent judgments by election officers avoided. From the decision of registration officers an appeal is given to the resident Associate Judge, a wholesome restraint upon these officers, and a speedy method of correcting their errors.

The old Boards of Canvass, composed of the presiding officers of the respective election districts—which more than once became disorderly mobs—participating in fraudulent alterations of election certificates, or refusing to canvass or certify the votes of districts adverse to the majority, have, thank God, been wiped out forever. The duty of ascertaining the state of the elections has been committed to the Superior Court, to be held in each county on the second day after the election, with full power to correct all mistakes and frauds in the election certificates.

We have had one registration, election and canvass under the new system, and I venture to say that there has never before been so fair a registration, election or canvass in the State, and that no right-minded man would, if he could, return to the old methods.

And here it may be noted that the new Constitution

attempts to guard against the ignorant voter by providing, that no person who shall attain the age of twenty-one years, or become a citizen of the United States after January 1, 1900, shall have the right to vote, unless he shall be able to read the Constitution in the English language and write his name.

Those provisions of the new Constitution imposing severe penalties upon the offenses of bribery at elections—influencing registration by the use of money, etc., wilful violations of duty by election or registration officers, etc., and making such offenses triable by the court, without the intervention of either a grand or petit jury, have been subjects of severe criticism within and without the State. As a sincere and earnest believer in trial by jury, which has been found by our ancestors and ourselves to be the surest safeguard of liberty, I persistently, and to the best of my ability, but without success, opposed in the Convention the proposition to deny jury trial in such cases. [Applause.]

I believed then, and I believe now, that with competent and courageous prosecuting officers and courts, juries will generally convict in election cases where the evidence is such as to warrant conviction.

It may, however, be said with truth, that there has not been for many years an election in Delaware so free from bribery of every kind as that held since these provisions took effect, and it is possible that this was largely due to a wholesome dread of justice at the hands of the courts.

There are other reforms introduced by the new Constitution, which it would be interesting to consider—among which may be mentioned: the establishment of a Board of Pardons; the securing of uniformity of taxa-



tion; the bar against the dangerous heresy of Single Tax; (Single Tax is dead in Delaware) [applause] the requirement of a general incorporation law; the prohibition of special acts of incorporation; the provisions relating to public schools; a more easy (and I fear too easy) mode of amendment of the Constitution; and greater freedom in calling a Constitutional Convention.

But I have exhausted my time, and have said enough to enable you to form a judgment as to the merits and demerits of the new Constitution.

The Conventions of 1776 and 1831 each sat twenty-five days; the convention of 1791-2 sat forty-eight days; and the convention of 1896-7 sat six months and four days. The last Constitutional Convention in Pennsylvania sat about a year. [Laughter.]

Had I known before my election as a delegate that so much time would be required, I should have hesitated, perhaps refused, to accept the position; but since the completion of the work I have not had a moment's regret that more than six months of my life were given to this important service.

Amendments may, and probably will be found to be necessary or desirable in the near future, for no work of human head or hand is perfect, but I firmly believe that the Constitution of 1897, substantially as it came from the Convention, will for many years remain the supreme law of our dear little State. [Applause.]

MR. FISHER: Of all the broad civilizing influences of our Constitution, there is none to which the phenomenal growth of this country is more to be attributed than that which comes to every man the inherent and indestructible right of civil and religious liberty, which is the subject of our next toast by Dr. Henry Baker.







*Henry Baker*

## Civil and Religious Liberty.

REV. HENRY BAKER, D. D. You have heard from distinguished jurists in person or by proxy. You have listened to a famous man of letters. The average parson rarely has a chance on an evening audience like this. I will try to be very brief. [Applause.] Will you give me a little sort of a chance? Philadelphia, after all, is a good place to stay in.

The Sons of Delaware have considered subjects of local interest, delighted themselves in the excellencies of the Diamond State, and have taken into the scope of their consideration subjects also of larger import.

We are sitting within hearing, easy hearing, of the bell of independence, ringing out those clear notes which with the shots of the embattled farmers were heard around the world. The mention of the theme just now by the President brings to our sight two forms: The American Church and the American Republic, eminent both of them in privilege and in opportunity, charged with transcendent tasks, having in their custody very largely the fate of our civilization. Edmund Burke, turning from his survey of the awful agony of the French Revolution, in the calm of reflection wrote, "Whatever withdraws man from God separates man from man." No possible axiom of philosophy could be more profound than this affirmation of the greatest of English tribunes. Social chaos is averted only by that kindly union between man and man which springing from the relationship of man with God is Christianity in essence and in exercise. So that the church furnishes the ideas of all progress and of all liberty. Louis XIV in the proud era of the Grand Monarque, was able to say, "I am the State," but no man is large enough,

no congress of men is great enough, to say, "I am the church," for in charter and impulse it has descended from the open heavens.

In those eventful days between his election and inauguration, spent at Springfield, one of his biographers tells us of the delightful way in which Mr. Lincoln opened his heart sometimes to Mr. Bateman. In one of those conversations with Mr. Bateman, he said that he had never connected himself with any church because the creeds of existing churches were too complex for his apprehension, but added, with a solemn cadence, "whenever any church shall make its sole condition of membership the creed of the Christ, supreme love for God and supreme love for man, with such a church I could sympathize heart and soul." Perhaps, unconsciously to himself, the great President defined that real church apart from symbolism which offers the treasures of divine wisdom to all of simple and lowly mind who sincerely seek after the inward stillness and the inward peace.

The church of to-day, it seems to me, has made a great progress over the church of the past. It is discarding incidentals; it is regarding essence. It is dismissing to the rear questions of technical conclusions, which in the last analysis are only the gizzard of a trifle, the product of a quarter of a cypher, and the epitome of nothing. [Applause.] It is not offering to men the delicacies and dainties for a fickle appetite of intellectual epicures, brains of singing birds and the sunny faces of peaches, but it is offering the bread of life and the water of life, and hunger and thirst will flee before it as the shades of the night fall before the kindling glory of the sun. [Applause.] With a melodious touch this church is striking those great common chords of sentiment vibrant evermore in our



humanity. Whenever it does thus strike it has a ready hearing for its ministry of healing and of help. Modern society is having a hard time enough of it anyway. It is almost losing itself between partisan clamor, socialistic fallacies and corporate selfishness. [Applause.] It needs it supremely, needs the tonic of strength and impulse which the church of Jesus Christ is giving to it. On these shores, then, we have guaranteed to us religious liberty. The dream of Cavour for Italy, a free church in a free State, is being realized in this land of ours.

Now, what about the republic in which a church like this does operate and thrive? What about the republic? Why, I take it that God's hand has been as distinctly expressed in the construction of this republic as in the equipment of His own church. It was decreed that a nation should be born on these shores, representing all that was best of the past and sensitive to all the new inspirations of the future. The discovery of America came at the right moment—neither too soon nor too late. Principles were ready, fully ready, for enthronement on a theatre adequate for their expression, and just on time the ship of Columbus followed the star of empire which westward takes its course. [Applause.] The early settlers of this country were men of brain and of brawn. They came hither for no mercenary purpose; they were diligent seekers after liberty of conscience and liberty of state. Great men were their leaders and all along the way, in every occurrence of our history. the man and the moment seem to have been definitely and divinely matched. When essential differences deepened into a contest, a contest of arms, how readily did the right leaders leap into place? Franklin and Jefferson and John and Samuel Adams, and above them all the great Virginian, first in war, first in peace

and first in the hearts of his countrymen. His personal character a bond and a benediction, worth every time a whole army in the field. [Applause.] And all along that road God seems to have been training his men. A New Hampshire boy, patterned in the outlines of his character after the ample glory of his native hills, refined and strengthened by the culture of Boston city, appears in the Senate at the vital moment to deliver its intellectual death blow to the doctrine of States rights. In his day Webster was distinctly God's man. [Applause.] Just as opportunely at the moment sharp lightnings of wrath were shot from the sharp pen of Greeley against the crying of African servitude. Then when the contest came on there was Lincoln, our Chief Magistrate in the seat of power, and there was Grant, the leader of the armies in the field and behind them followed the patient thousands, willing to go either to glory or the grave. Oh, the splendid valor of the American people—for this nation belongs to the people. When Washington was midway between Mount Vernon and Boston as the courier reached him telling tidings of the first battle between the English soldiery and the American people, he said "Did the militia fight well?" And when the courier answered him that the American soldiers received the British onset and charged back, there came a calm to him which was confidence in all his war. Through all the days of civil need how splendidly have the people fought.

In the royal gallery at Versailles there is an equestrian portrait of one of the royal marshals of France. One wooden leg is in the stirrup, one coat sleeve is empty, there is a patch over one eye to cover its loss, and over the picture the inscription "He scattered his limbs and his glory everywhere; his blood was on a hundred battle

fields; the price of his victories, the warfare in which he was engaged left nothing sound about him but his heart? The American navy and the American army are sound in limb and sound in heart and their heart catches the tune of an advancing empire and they count themselves ready to do and to die for the flag in any land. [Applause.]

Two sons of Delaware, one of them a Commissioner, and the other a Secretary, are seated with the distinguished company at Paris. The treaty is almost written, their task is nearly done, the curtain they left is upon a dazzling and a terrific visita. On the dawn of the twentieth century I take it my brothers there is confronting their sons greater and more potential problems than ever have met their fathers. Long centuries of Spanish colonial misrule are ended and the results of this long period of misrule are hurled upon our American republic, not scattered populations here and there, but millions of people to be faced in a splendid moment into line and sympathy with the broad intelligence and keen insight of our nation.

It is destiny, I believe—I know that Henry Van Dyke in the church in his Thanksgiving sermon said that “manifest destiny” was a phrase and not an argument, but it is a phrase nevertheless packed to the last letter with the stimulent of the logic of events Predestination is Providence embodied in events, and at its own royal summons it calls individuals and communities to do its bidding. [Applause.]

Men of Delaware, and men of Pennsylvania; You have been careless now and then probably, and to no great harm, perhaps, in the choice of your representatives, but in this tragical and intense present it is need-



ful that you should send to Congressional hall and Senate chamber not a trading politician with lavish or itching pain, but you should call the highest civic intelligence in your communities to wear the toga of civil power. [Applause.]

We have a lady friend of ours who lived a good many years in England, and she has enlivened now and then our little home circle with capital stories. She tells about a certain canon, as I remember, in an English cathedral, who was in the habit of marrying people in a sort of hurry. They would come to him on particular days; and one day he was in a great hurry, and as the company were gathered there without any very particular definite assignment he rattled through the service, and waving his hand over the group, said to them: "Sort yourselves." [Laughter.]

We have been doing that, fellow citizens, now and then in this country. We won't dare to do it any more. With our hands on the ends of the earth and our flag nailed to advancing empire it won't do. We must be careful.

A little boy in a Western city was the son of a workman, and the workman by advancing chances and changes had grown to be a capitalist, and so they moved of necessity from the small house to a larger one, and on that day of moving, notable as it was, no one was so busy as the smallest child, a boy of five years of age. He was put to bed after all his fatigue in the new great room with the lofty ceiling and the tall furniture, and all of that, and fell into a troubled sleep, from which he awakened to be soothed into slumber again only by the subtle mother touch.

Since last summer we have moved into a larger



house, into an imperial dwelling; the shadows fall, the gloom is all about us, the strong arm of man shall fail, but bending over us, I reverently believe, is the Lord God of our fathers, a brooding presence, bringing peace and assuring us of power.

I can never forget my first journey up the Rhine about eight years ago. The vine clad hills fringed either side in their bountiful beauty; all about us were the emblems of that new empiricism consolidated by Bismarck and William into strength. Imagination was busy in making vivid to our thoughts that army and all the banks echoed in our fancy to the tread of Caesar's legions. Power, power of the iron hand and the strong will filled us full with its own glorious emblems, but the crowning joy of that rare August day came from something else. A little way from Coblenz, as I remember, there was a castle occupied that summer, and for some others, by an American, and he was in the habit, now and then, as opportunity came to him, of saluting the passing boats with the stars and stripes. There, as we sailed just abreast of him and his dwelling, amid German deeds and Roman dreams, he waved exultingly before us the starry flag. Far from home, but sheltered in its folds. Dear flag, blessed flag! Flag representative of God and of man! May the brain be strong and the hand steady that carries it forward to preach to the world the victorious gospel of civil and religious liberty. [Applause.]

Mr. Fisher, the retiring President, called Mr. William T. Tilden, the new President, to the chair, and introduced him to the society, amid great applause.

MR. WILLIAM T. TILDEN: I thank you, Sons of Delaware, for the honor you have conferred upon me and I thank you, gentlemen, every one, for this reception.

Having been referred to at last year's banquet by one of our brilliant speakers, who, I am glad to see, is with us to-night, as "Delaware's Archangel of Reform," and this year having been made your President, even though it may not in any way prove my fitness for the high office in so worthy organization, it certainly, to my mind, does prove that the Sons of Delaware are in favor of reform and it would not surprise me if our Republican friends in our native State were to claim that, in the late election, they gave even greater proofs of the Delawarean's interest in reform.

I should deem it at any time high honor to be unanimously elected your President, but to be so honored in this Jubilee Year of 1898, during which that old imaginary "Bugaboo" between our native and adopted States, known as the Mason and Dixon line has been eternally obliterated, is even a greater honor.

This year, when every American's heart beats have been more rapid and his whole being filled with unusual pride and patriotism as he witnessed the North and South binding themselves together against humanity's enemy, the supporter of misrule, never again to be separated.

I fear I can offer no recommendation worth considering for the high office to which you have elected me, save that of being a genuine Delaware boy, who learned to walk on Delaware ground and to swim in Delaware water, whose first love was for those that dear old State contained, and whose present, the memories of the glad boyhood days of yore.

I approach the duties of your President with no little shrinking and with a deep regret that for me to take this office means the loss to us, as President, of our beloved friend, Richard Fisher, who has for so long done yoe-

man's service in this Society, but I have his friendship and so has the Society and he confirms it by his promise that he will stand by your new Board as loyally as he has by your old, and when I further remember that this new Board contains such loyal stand-bys as our beloved Colesberry, Canby, Barratt, Stellwagen, Westbrook and many others, I take courage and feel sure that even as I many times swam out in Delaware, our Society, with the help of these men and all its members, will surely be able to swim out in Pennsylvania, even though it may be heavily loaded in the President's chair; at any rate, be it good, inferior or positively bad, I promise you, as I thank you, the best that is in me and claim from every member his best, be it a mite or a mountain of help to the organization we love so much; that it may grow and prosper, proving a beacon to guide and help our Delaware boys and men who shall leave their old homes and come to this city, toward honorable careers and furnish a healthy cheerful club home where to spend their leisure hours.

I beg of you, seriously, gentlemen, each member, your hearty support and encouragement not only for myself, but for your entire Board, as we shall need it, so that next year your President shall have a worthy text for a speech, which speech, no matter how worthy the text, I promise shall not be long. [Applause.]

We have with us to-night a friend of your President, and a man who is a friend of every good citizen and whom I fear but few Delawareans know, and who few people in Pennsylvania I am happy to say, do not know, and late as it is, I am going to take the liberty of presenting to you Hon. William W. Porter, of the Superior Court of this State, and ask him for a few words. [Applause.]

HON. WILLIAM W. PORTER: Mr. New President



and Sons of Delaware: I was going to say when I arrived here yesterday I did not expect this, and Mr. Tilden has very much embarrassed me. The first thought I had in looking at the invitation which I received was the question raised as to the gender of Delaware. The Sons of Delaware. If Delaware be masculine the subject smacks a little of Mormonism; if Delaware be feminine, in view of the number of Sons of Delaware, I may say in the language of the inimitable Adonis Dixey, "How's mother?"

You are to-night to be congratulated, gentlemen, on very many subjects, and the first one which I will suggest to you is the magnificent constabulary of the State of Delaware. It is inconceivable to me that so large a proportion of the State should be here to-night unless the State be protected.

The second subject upon which you are to be congratulated is that you have come from one of the finest States in the United States to come from, to Pennsylvania. I have always been in doubt to determine why it is that so many Delawareans come to Philadelphia, whether it be due to the attractions of the old State itself which lures you hither, or whether it may be due to the existence of the whipping post at home.

I also congratulate you, gentlemen, to-night on being able to count in as President a Tilden. [Laughter.]

I further congratulate you on coming from a State—and this with perhaps more seriousness—a State which to-night has evinced great things. I do not know when I have had the pleasure of attending such an occasion, when one—permit me to say it—small State had produced a poet such as we have, an executive such as was shown here, a lawyer such as he who discussed your



new Constitution, a statesman such as I sat by, on any occasion, from any State. [Applause.] The State itself of course is noted for its orators, even to the agriculturist who is known by his-s-peaches. [Laughter.]

I congratulate you further on a very well developed condition of Republicanism. There was a time when you had some other sentiments, but you have got bravely over them.

In view of the rapidity of the hour, I thank you much for the honor you have conferred upon me. [Applause.]

MR. TILDEN: We have had a Jubilee recently, and there was only one man in that jubilee who really did what was possible for him to do. He helped everybody, and once in a while he asked somebody to help him. It is only fair that Colonel Colesberry should tell you how he did it.

COL. ALEXANDER P. COLESBERRY: Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen: I have a motto for my remarks to-night given me by Judge Porter. He expressed astonishment at what he had heard to-night, at what the Sons of Delaware could do, and he put me in mind of a story which I read recently of Bismarck, who when in Berlin was desirous of showing the Dutch Ambassador the German army. First came the men which were five feet six in regular order, and he said to him, "Well, what do you think of them?" And he replied, "They are not tall enough." Then came the magnificent regiment five feet ten to eleven, and Bismarck turned to him and he said, "What do you think of them?" And he said, "Not tall enough." Then came the successors to the great Guard of the Older Frederick, six to seven feet high, and turning with all the pride of a Bismarck, he said, "Now, what do you

think of them?" And was astonished to hear the words, "Not tall enough." "Not tall enough!" said he, "Why?" "Because Holland can flood her country eight feet high." Gentlemen, there has not been a man that ever came from the State of Delaware to occupy any important position that was not tall enough not to be flooded. [Laughter.]

Gentlemen, to-night, however, I have a duty to perform, not alone to congratulate you that we have a president whom all admire and respect, but to tell you here to-night that he succeeds a man who has been the heart and soul and the social life of the Sons of Delaware. [Long applause.] From the day that he first came into our organization till this hour, when he hands the gavel to my distinguished friend, William T. Tilden, the new president, he has subordinated all the time that he could get from his business and his family to make the Society of the Sons of Delaware a success. And to-night I cannot do justice to him in the few words of praise that I should utter, but I will ask you to hear and now join with me in wishing him long life, health and prosperity. [Applause.]

MR. TILDEN: I wish to propose the health of the ex-president, Mr. Richard Fisher, to whom this Society owes more than to any one man. [Applause.]

Adjourned.

## LIST OF MEMBERS.

- Allmon, George S., Wilmington, Del.  
Baily, Joel J., 719 Market street.  
Bonwill, Dr. W. G. A., 2009 Chestnut street.  
Burton, Arthur M., 504 Walnut street.  
Barratt Norris S., 216 South Third street.  
Bye, Henry C., 307 Walnut street.  
Bryan, Edwin C., 1111 Girard Building.  
Brown, Samuel B., Haverford P. O., Pa.  
Brooks, T. Fernley, 723 Walnut street.  
Brown, Francis Shunk, No. 815 Stephen Girard Building.  
Barritt, Charles H., 20 South Broad street.  
Belt, James F., Covington, Ky.  
Baker, Wm. E., S. E. cor. Sixth and Market streets.  
Bradley, Thomas C., 302 South Front street.  
Baldwin, Louis B., 511 Fidelity Mutual Life Building.  
Buck, James H., 1332 West Girard avenue.  
Bryan, Mahlon, 1718 Walnut street.  
Baker, Professor Hugh, Wilmington, Del.  
Brooks, John B., 1420 South Sixth street.  
Brown, George T., 826 Market street, Wilmington, Del.  
Bye, Charles C., Wilmington, Del.
- Comegys, Benjamin B., Philadelphia National Bank.  
Conley, Charles C., 2515 Montgomery avenue.  
Canby, James B., 27 North Water street.  
Colesberry, Alex. P., N. E. cor. Fifth and Chestnut streets.  
Cullen, Edward E., 713 Walnut street.  
Chambers, Francis T., 712 Walnut street.  
Cooper, Dr. John Cardeen, 1016 Lehigh avenue.  
Cannon, Joseph W., 2041 Gratz street.  
Canby, William M., Wilmington Savings Fund Society, Wilmington.  
Carrow, Hon. Howard, 111 Market street, Camden, N. J.  
Creadick, Dr. Samuel, 1314 South Fifth street.  
Corbit, Jr., J. C., 1706 Arch street.  
Chambers, D. Wilson, 1906 Green street.  
Chambers, Presley E., 145 North Twenty-first street.  
Challenger, J. E., Provident Building.  
Churchman, William H., 613 Delaware avenue, Wilmington, Del.  
Catherwood, D. B. C., 50 South Front street.  
Crippen, George E., 3305 Powelton avenue.  
Clawson, John L., 45 South Second street.  
Clawson, L. F., 45 South Second street.

Conner, Dr. D. N., 1515 Girard avenue.  
Conner, George P., 830 Chestnut street.  
Chase, Dr. W. G., Witherspoon Building.  
Closson, Dr. James H., 53 West Cheltenham avenue, Germantown.  
Colburn, Arthur, 1904 Green street.  
Chandler, Alfred N., Bourse, Fifth street.  
Chandler, Arthur S., Bourse, Fifth street.  
Colby, J. A., 623 Delaware avenue, Wilmington, Del.  
Cannon, Henry P., Bridgeville, Del.  
Comegys, Dr. J. M., Dover, Del.  
Cavender, Joseph L., 931 Chestnut street.

Deakyne, William F., 1001 Chestnut street.  
Deakyne, Dr. A. C., 916 Spruce street.  
Dixon, John, 15 North Front street.  
Davis, William B., 603 Chestnut street.  
Day, William G., Room 607, Commercial Building, St. Louis, Mo.  
Downing, Hugh T., 724 Spring Garden street.  
Davis, Sussex D., 213 South Sixth street.  
Dalmas, Louis, 209 South Sixth street.  
Davis, Edward T., S. W. cor. Ninth and Parish street.  
Dunning, D. L., 237 North Sixteenth street.

Emerson, William S., 820 Arch street.  
Evans, Cornelius W., El Reno, Oklahoma Territory.  
Esling, Charles H. A., 516 Girard Building.

Fisher, Dr. Frank, 1834 Arch street.  
Fleming, Thomas L., 837 Market street.  
Fisher, Richard, 408 Walnut street.  
Frantz, Jacob F., 53 West Forty-second street, New York.

Gray, Andrew, 333 Walnut street.  
Gessler, Dr. Charles W., 1332 South Fifth street.  
Graham, Jr., John W., 921 Arch street.

Hobson, J. F., 262 South Front street.  
Hearn, Dr. W. Joseph, 1120 Walnut street.  
Harrington, Avery D., 731 Walnut street.  
Hickman, Dr. Napoleon, 324 South Sixteenth street.  
Hepburn, W. Horace, 1335 Arch street.  
Hunn, Jr., Ezekiel, 713 Walnut street.  
Harrington, Dr. E. S., 224 S. Broad street.  
Hepburn, Henry F., 629 Walnut street.  
Hearn, Dr. Chas. S., 1632 Chestnut street.  
Heisler, Charles C., 112 North Third street.  
Harrity, William F., Betz Building.



Hoffecker, Jr., John J., 204 North Thirteenth street.  
Hayes, J. Henry, Amherst, Mass., P. O. Box 8.  
Harper Warren, 1204 Chestnut street.  
Hendrickson, S. A., 924 Arch street.  
Hendrickson, Joseph G., 46 Richmond street.  
Hopple, Jr., William, Bullitt Building.  
Hazel, Dr. Frank B., 841 North Broad street.  
Harris, Franklin M., 1611 Filbert street.  
Hoopes, Edgar M., 1303 Rodney street, Wilmington, Del.  
Hoffecker, Jr., J. H., Wilmington, Del.  
Hoffecker, Francis H., Wilmington, Del.  
Hudson, Joseph A., care Marks Bros., Eighth and Arch streets.  
Hudson, Asher J., 338 Wharton street.  
Harper, Thomas, 148 Dock street.  
Hirst, Charles S., 631 Chestnut street.  
Hynson, George B., 4253 Regent Square.  
Hendrickson, J. E., Thirtieth and Market streets.  
Hazel, John S., 841 North Broad street.  
Hearn, D. E. Roland, 1213 Locust street.  
Hasson, Peter, Seventy-second street, near Elmwood avenue.  
Hall, Dr. William D. W., N. E. cor. Sixth and Reed streets.  
Hitch, Dr. D. M., 3315 Baring street.  
Hickman, Dr. H. B., 719 North Seventeenth street.  
Holt, H. P., 228 Dock street.  
Hudson, Jr., W. H., 228 Dock street.

Ingram, Henry A., Girard Building.

Jefferis, J. H., 326 Philadelphia Bourse.  
Johnson, Benjamin, Bala, Pa.  
Jones, William J., S. E. cor. Fourth and Walnut streets.  
Jones, Frederick T., 1320 Arch street.  
Jefferis, Rev. William M., Hotel Bristol, Houston, Texas.  
Jefferis, Elwood C., 900 West Eleventh street, Wilmington, Del.

Knowles, James G., Wilmington, Del.

Lank, Edgar W., Land Title Building.  
Lofland, John H., 147 South Fourth street.  
Lacey, William H., 1900 Green street.  
Lynch, Frederick P., 21 North Water street.  
Lewis, James, 605 Walnut street.  
Lingo, John E., 208 Walnut street.  
Lockwood, Horace, 630 Chestnut street.  
Long, Howard Marshall, Lewes, Del.

Martin, Jr., Luther, 625 Bourse Building.

Martin, Robert W., 625 Bourse Building.  
Megee, Captain Charles T., 113 Walnut street.  
Miller, George J., N. W. cor. Wakefield and Ashmead streets, Germantown.  
Martin, David B., 20 South Broad street.  
Marvil, William Henry, 515 Market street.  
Manlove, Henry C., 1600 Pine street.  
Marshall, Aaron H., 313 Walnut street.  
Martin, Joseph J., 3d, 20 South Broad street.  
Miller, Edward C., 526 South Eighth street.  
Massey, Hon. George V., P. R. R., Broad Street Station.  
Morrow, L. B., P. O. Box 35, Wilmington, Del.  
Mitchel, Dr. W. C., 2216 North Seventeenth street.  
Moore, T. M., 437 Philadelphia Bourse.  
Mariner, Joseph G., Third and Canal streets.  
Morris, Walter, Dover, Del.  
Marvel, Philip S., 1616 Pacific avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.  
McColley, J. P., 1331 South Fourth street.  
McGonigal, Jr., William, 119 Union street.  
MacAllister, General Samuel A., Wilmington, Del.  
McCaulley, Jr., Robert, 148 Dock street.  
McCausland, Alfred G., Wilmington, Del.

Noble, Dr. Charles P., 1637 North Broad street.  
Nowland, Robert T., Tenth street, Oak lane.  
Nock, Dr. Thomas O., 2507 Brown street.  
Nields, Benjamin, 826 Market street, Wilmington, Del.  
Nones, Dr. Robert H., 1708 Chestnut street.  
Nields, John P., Wilmington, Del.

Pusey, Howard, 307 Walnut street.  
Peirce George, 623 Walnut street.  
Prettyman, Charles B., Betz Building.  
Pusey, Joshua, 907 Walnut street.  
Peterson, Morris H., 1724 North Sixteenth street.

Register, I. Layton, 238 Drexel Building.  
Register, Dr. Henry C., 1907 Chestnut street.  
Royce, Charles C., Hatboro, Pa.  
Reynolds, Thomas J., 1117 Market street.  
Ross, Charles A., 828 Walnut street.

Smithers, William W., Land Title Building.  
Smithers, Elias P., Franklin Building, Twelfth and Walnut streets.  
Stockley, Frank B., N. E. cor. Fifth and Chestnut streets.  
Staggers, Edward B., 1126 Washington avenue.  
Smith William V., 265 North Front street.  
Stuart, Willam J., 2609 Germantown avenue.

Shattuck, Frank R., Girard Building.  
Schoen, Charles T., Betz Building.  
Shakespeare, Geo. O., 1409 Chestnut street.  
Streets, Dr. Jacob G., Bridgeton, N. J.  
Saulsbury, Willard, Wilmington, Del.  
Shakespeare, Dr. Edward O., Rosemont, Pa.  
Starr, Dr. Louis, 1818 South Rittenhouse Square.  
Stanton, Dr. James G., 821 South Fifth street, Camden, N. J.  
Starr, Dr. R. Walter, 117 South Seventeenth street.  
Stellwagen, Dr. Thomas C., 1326 Chestnut street.  
Stellwagen, Jr., Thos. C., Media, Pa.  
Solomon, Charles S., 1015 Sansom street.  
Stevenson, William C., 1525 Green street.

Tatnall, Henry, Girard Building.  
Thomas, Edgar G., 305 Walnut street.  
Townsend, Henry L., Drexel Building.  
Townsend, Robert Y., Drexel Building.  
Truitt, Joseph P., 110 Oxford street.  
Tilden, William T., 252 North Front street.  
Tunnell, F. W., 15 North Fifth street.  
Turner, Edward E., 1221 Walnut street.  
Turner, W. J., 9 South Water street.  
Taylor, Elmer Z., 616 Sansom street.  
Tatman, Cyrus D., 2027 Mt. Vernon street.  
Tatem, B. H., Helena, Montana.  
Temple, R. Louber, 548 Philadelphia Bourse.  
Thomas, Rev. Samuel W., 1513 Centennial avenue.

Virden, John P., 113 Walnut street.  
Vollum, William Hobson, 441 Chestnut street.

Wiley, Eugene, 330 Reed street.  
West, Capt. William A., Walnut lane and Morton street, Germantown.  
Whiteley, Henry, 3803 Spruce street.  
West, Pemberton B., 21 North Third street.  
Willey, Stansbury J., Wilmington, Del.  
Waters, William E., 119 North Fifth street.  
Warner, E. T., 903 Delaware avenue, Wilmington, Del.  
Waples, Erasmus B., 36 South Twenty-first street.  
Wilson, J. P., 116 Dock street.  
Westbrook, W. T., N. E. cor. Eleventh and Filbert streets.  
Westbrook, Jr., W. T., N. E., cor. Eleventh and Filbert streets.  
Wiltbank, S. P., 3219 Haverford avenue.  
Wells, George B., 919 Market street.  
Woods, Dr. Walter V., 848 North Forty-first street.  
Williamson, Alex. F., 420 Walnut street.

Wallace, Howard T., The Bourse.  
West, Olin, The Bourse.  
Wood, John J., 1511 Fairmount avenue.  
Wells, William, 919 Market street.  
Winsmore, Robert J., 109 Walnut street.  
Winsmore, Thomas, 1508 South Broad street.  
Willitts, Jr., M. N., 140 Apsley street, Germantown, Philadelphia.  
  
Young, Thomas E., Wilmington, Del.

### HONORARY MEMBERS.

Carey, Hon. Joseph M., Cheyenne, Wyoming.  
Conrad, Henry C., Wilmington, Del.  
Coleman, D. D., Rt. Rev. Leighton, Wilmington, Del.  
  
Gray, Hon. George, Wilmington, Del.  
Grubb, Hon. Ignatius C., Wilmington, Del.  
  
Higgins, Hon. Anthony, Wilmington, Del.  
  
Lore, Hon. Charles B., Wilmington, Del.  
  
Pennypacker, Hon. Samuel W., 1540 North Fifteenth street.  
Pennewill, Hon. James, Dover, Del.  
  
Quigg, Hon. Lemuel Ely, New York, N. Y.  
  
Vandegrift, Hon. Lewis C., Wilmington, Del.  
  
Willis, Hon. Jonathan S., Milford, Del.  
Williams, Talcott, Philadelphia Press.



BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES  
OF  
PROMINENT DELAWAREANS



AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE  
THE SOCIETY OF  
THE SONS OF DELAWARE of PHILADELPHIA,  
NOVEMBER 28, 1898.

BY

REV. SAMUEL W. THOMAS, D. D.

Delaware is a diamond whose lustre and value is seen in her sons, a peninsula all radiant with rich treasures of historic value, the brightest and best of her colonial sisters. She has produced men who have filled the annals of history with resplendent deeds, and who served their country with distinguished honor.

We shall speak of some of her illustrious sons, not as Plutarch wrote his lives, in parallels (an illustrious Greek by the side of an illustrious Roman) but rather take our subjects singly—men we knew, except the elder Bayard. God lent them to their country; they left a legacy of which we are proud to be the trustees. Nor are we unmindful of the sacredness of the trust, for the names of these noble men were not born to die—men imbued with transcendent virtues, monarchs of mankind, men whose lives and labors we share. May we ever keep fresh their memory, emulating their example, practicing their virtues, while we bury their faults and forget their failings. Great men are not their own; they are the property of mankind. He is great whose goodness is not eclipsed by his greatness. Some of whom we treat walked on the high places of the earth, others in the valley of comparative obscurity, yet in all we find some jewel worthy of our notice, some characteristic that challenges our admiration.

In early childhood it was our lot to be associated with the Rodneys, which brought us in close touch with the ancestral line, but a short remove from Caesar, who signed the Declaration of Independence, and among the heirlooms we possess, those most we prize are the knee-buckles he wore upon that momentous occasion. No prouder name is found upon the Roll of Honor

of this, our native, State, nor has that name been sullied by those who bear it.

JAMES A. BAYARD, the elder (though not to the manor born, but who adopted Delaware as his home), stood a giant in forensic debate. Astute, cogent, and clear, he left an imperishable name. His descendants were among the foremost men in the time we have lived.

JAMES A. BAYARD, his son, had few superiors in his chosen profession, was the equal of Clay and Calhoun, and conserved the interests of his country with marked ability. True, he represented a small State, but he filled the land with admiration for his rare genius. When he arose in legislative halls, his stately presence, commanding tones, and charming manners, commanded the attention of his hearers in those supreme moments of his life when fully put upon his metal. He was a courtly gentleman, a well-mannered man. Some thought him haughty, but he was never arrogant. Reserve was chosen lest he might suggest familiarity, and prudence in speech he prized more than a flippant tongue. He honored, and never betrayed, the State that honored him.

THOMAS F. BAYARD was the honored son of an honored sire. He was born in 1828, in the City of Wilmington, State of Delaware, and practiced law in New Castle County, from 1851 until he was elected U. S. Senator in 1868. He was re-elected in 1875 and 1881. He served as Secretary of State under Cleveland from 1885-1889, and March 30th, 1893, was appointed Ambassador to Great Britain.

His stay at the Court of St. James was marked with ability, and did much to cultivate the spirit of fraternal

regard for us which, more recently, has manifested itself among our English cousins.

He was prudent and persuasive. Still, he was chided for remarks he was said to have made upon public occasions, on the breaking out of the Civil War and while representing this country abroad, but, taking him all in all, we may well be proud of his record.

Had he represented a large State, there is no doubt that he would have been the nominee of the Democratic party for the Presidency, nor could they have found a better.

He was tinctured with Methodist blood, for he was related to one of her proudest sons, Governor Richard Bassett.

Seventy years bore no mark of misused opportunity. He leaves an untarnished name, and died comparatively poor as the world, in these days, counts riches. Yet there is enough left to make his family fairly comfortable.

JOHN M. CLAYTON, a man of massive brain and a body of goodly proportions, of fair estate and many friendships, social in disposition, but of a retiring nature, found in his elegant home, shaded by trees of his own planting, with ample fields dotted here and there, with herds of choice cattle which were his pride, and well-bred horses that bore him on journeys about the neighborhood, a source of great delight. He was a master in political science, broad-guaged and catholic, as well as courteous in spirit. The horizon of his vision was not bounded by partisan lines, or personal preferences, but reached over the map of this mundane sphere. He studied great international questions with the assiduity of a Premier and the accuracy of a mathematician, making himself conversant with the needs of humanity. He was every



inch a man, and had he represented a State whose numerical power would have weighed heavily in settling political preferment, he would have been nominated as President of the United States by the old Whig party.

His warmest personal friend in Philadelphia was that genial and cultured gentleman, Morton McMichael, with whom he frequently corresponded upon public and personal affairs. Mr. McMichael's respect is best evidenced by the fact that he named one of his sons after John M. Clayton. I imagine it has never occurred to you that your present efficient City Treasurer, Col. Clayton McMichael was named after Delaware's distinguished son, but such is the fact.

The trio of SAULSBURYS were dissimilar in taste and disposition except in their ambition for office.

GOVE was an autocrat, and an aristocrat as well, who, like the Iron Duke, would never brook the slightest offense. His will was law, his plans must be respected, and his purpose served. Yet he would scorn to do a mean act, or use unfair means to accomplish a purpose. In State politics, he ruled with an ungloved hand, and, usually, was allied with the Bayards, for they shared honors between them. His inflexibility and indomitability, perplexed his adversaries, but held his friends as with hooks of steel. There was that about the man which impressed his associates that he was born to rule. He was true to his friends, but implacable to his enemies. He never held out the olive branch; he never apologized, compromised, or surrendered, unless it proved a forlorn hope; then, to gain his point, would make concessions.

WILLARD was a generous soul, full of the milk of human kindness. His face would radiate beams of pleasure such as gladdened all who caught the warmth

of his social nature. He was attractive in person, had lustrous eyes, and winning ways, which captivated his willing worshippers. He fascinated by his mirth and humor, and drew about him congenial, and often convivial, companions, who would accept from him what they would resist from others. The tones of his voice were mellifluous and his oratory matchless. Had he followed the dictates of his conscience, and what he believed the voice of God, he would have been a minister of Christ, and not a Congressman. He yielded (to his great regret) to the promptings of ambition which led him to the forum, rather than to the pulpit. His love of society and unwisely chosen associates created a want of carefulness which brought him many hours of sorrow and bitter repentance. This is no fancy sketch, for we heard his lamentations over murdered hours and privileges. He was a man of deep religious instincts, and called to mind those hours of sweet serenity he enjoyed while living a life of devotion to God and His cause. How our heart yearned for this lovable, affectionate and true man, and we have good reason to believe he found rest in Christ ere he passed that bourne from which no traveler returns.

ELI was the happy medium between the brothers. His quiet demeanor, his keen mind, his careful, calculating methods, his unquestioned integrity, his ability to win and keep friends. the pureness of his life, his candor, high conscientiousness, his retiring nature, modest almost to a fault, but correct as a chronometer, all conspired to beget confidence. He squared his life by the rule of right. No man could bribe him by money or flattery; he kept the even tenor of his way despite all the storms that may have raged about him. His word was his bond, for, when

once given, it was not recalled. "He swore to his own hurt, and changed not!" A sincere Christian, a true patriot, a zealous politician and a rigid party man, peerless in purpose, positive in action, uncompromising in devotion to what his judgment approved and his conscience confirmed—all honor to these noble sons of Delaware! They served their country well and have left a good name.

### Men in and About Milford.

PETER F. CAUSEY was a man of honest purpose, plain, unpretentious, amiable, generous, and kind, cautious and conservative, but diplomatic, and avoided all contests that would expose him to censure. He was affable and considerate, and was greatly beloved by the people of Kent and Sussex, where he was best known. Governor Tharpe and his brother, the Harringtons, Ralstons, Voseys, Marvels, Flemings, John and James Sharp, Benny Lofland, the tailor, who had seven sons, each of whom in his order was told to bring the goose that ironed the new-made clothes, but each, in his turn, bade the other bring it, and at last the old man had to get down from the table, and get it himself (a sad example of parental authority); the Smiths (and they were many); the Prettymans, the Dills, the Nealls, and hosts of others of whom we cannot make other mention.

DR. BURTON, a sturdy character, always kept himself well in hand. He was not only the servant of the people to whom he ministered as a physician, but a slave to his profession. He did more work for little money than anyone in his line we ever knew, and was a good friend to the poor, and ought to have acquired a fortune. If his descendents are alive they should claim a



a pension, and those who failed to honor his fees should be compelled to pay.

TRUSTEN P. McCAULEY was not a great man, but good, and kept open house for the itinerant preacher, and his home was graced by a kindly wife. No man was more sought after as a preacher on funeral occasions, for it mattered not what kind of a character the person had, he treated all alike. Every one of whom he spoke was given a free passport to Heaven, so that all bereaved people knew that their feelings would not be wounded and the virtues of their friends extolled and their vices forgiven.

CURTIS WATSON hewed to the line, asked no favors and gave to the penny all those he owed and demanded it from those who owed him. A just man of good business ability, a true friend and a good hater, a man of sterling worth, a first-class citizen and an honor to any community.

DANIEL GODWIN, a man of generous impulses, of an affectionate disposition, easy-going, and full of charity for the weaknesses of his fellow men.

GEORGE ATKINS was a polished gentleman, an ardent friend and a fair financier. His home was honored by an excellent wife and lovable, as well as beautiful, daughters. His brother John was capable and painstaking. Captain George Primrose, John Sherwood, Clement Clark, Isaac Taylor, Captain Bailey, 'Squire Porter were men we liked and who deserve extended remarks, but we must pass on.

JOHN DARBY was the father of one of the most devout and intelligent daughters. Fannie Darby and Sallie Atkins (afterward Mrs. Marlatt) were like twin sisters, and they were the pride of Milford. Everybody,



rich and poor, did them reverence. Both were early crowned; they seemed too good for this evil world. Their memory is like ointment poured forth—not any young person of either sex but who was better for having known them.

MRS. ANN E. GRIER, a noble type of womanhood; her superior would have been difficult to find. She was the oracle at whose shrine all were willing to bow. Her approval was desired by all, for she was the embodiment of wisdom, purity and love. Her queenly bearing, her gentle manners, her mild reproofs, her sweet lessons of helpfulness, her tender regard for all young people, and willingness to assist them in well-doing, gave her a place in the hearts of all who knew her, and enjoyed the privilege of sharing in the wealth of her mature mind. She was worthy to be classed with Lady Jane Grey, Susanna Wesley and Lady Huntingdon. How proud we were to count her our friend, and, though she long since joined the great majority, her memory lingers about us, and the spell of her charming manners and loving ways never cease to impress us while life shall last. I pay this tribute because I owe her a debt of gratitude I never can repay. Mr. James Hall is proud to call her aunt, and her spirit of motherhood broods over all those who were blessed by her counsel and inspired by her words of cheer.

Delaware may well be proud of the women who grew up upon her soil. Indeed, so far as we are concerned, if circumstances would permit, and the occasion required, we would avail ourselves of the privilege of recording the virtues, the intelligence, the piety, of the women who were foremost in the places where we dwelt, or even made temporary sojourn, rather than

pay tribute to the men we knew. Still, we cannot dismiss the Milford contingent without making mention of the Drapers and Dorseys, the Collins, Loflands, Currys, Captain Clark, Captain Binly, Hudsons and Captain Elias Smithers, who sailed the "Packet Wave," a quaint, steady-going man, whose relict still survives him.

Comparison are sometimes odious, but extremes abound, yet there were many about Milford who were worthy of a high place on the scroll of fame. But we must forbear.

FREDERICA was honored by men of no mean calibre, such as JAMES S. BUCKMASTER, whose heart was big enough to take in the world, and made numerous friends, who courted his society and shared his hospitality. He was a man of the people, ardent, earnest and true, and never was more happy than in helping some forlorn brother out of his distress.

WILLIAM TOWNSEND, the sharp, shrewd, business man, quick-witted, but never sordid, staunch in his adherence to justice, truth, sobriety, candor and conscience, was neat in appearance, cultivated in taste, polite and modest, rigid in his demand for good and sufficient reasons why he should serve another, but, when convinced, did it royally. His wife, Elizabeth Barratt, was a daughter of John Barratt, a grandson of the founder of Barratt Chapel.

EDWARD ANDERSON, the gentle gentleman, loath to offend, was quick to apprehend a well-meant kindness, and always ready to return the compliment. His widow finds a home among those who dwell in the Methodist Home for the Aged in Philadelphia.

One of the men who impressed us most was a farmer (Caleb Burchinal by name) who lived near by, full of

quaint sayings, rich in native genius, ready in repartee, always well-poised and sharp as a needle. He was full of goodness, but despised cant, of rare judgment, a sage who never learned at school, a savant in the science of agriculture, a model farmer, an astute politician, so far as weighty facts go, but had no fancy for office.

JOSEPH LEWIS, a man of mark, a local preacher, who loved to preach, but seldom knew when to stop. It is said after all the congregation had left, the sexton stayed awhile, but he grew sleepy and laid the key on the pulpit, saying: "Bro. Lewis, when you are through, please lock the door and put the key under the steps."

Samuel Grace, Captain Waitman Sipple, the Wests and the Boones were goodly men, of no mean order; John Hall, who built up a fortune by diligent attention to business—each of these left a good record.

What a galaxy of graces gather around Camden.

The restraining power of the Quakers lingers about this quiet town, but who can think of Hugh Jenks without feeling a disposition to lift the hat and do honor to the name? "None knew him but to love him, none named him but to praise." The broad acres, cultivated by his skillful direction, have proved an object lesson to every passing farmer, who, on his return home, tried to improve his estate, and brighten his home." Many a whitewash and paint brush have been put to use by the example of this tidy farmer. But time would fail us to speak of Mr. Corsey; Mr. Creadick, who lived near by, and his noble son, the doctor, who lately died in Philadelphia; of Edward Lord, the merchant; of Mr. Land, the retired landholder; of the Coopers, Temples, Simpsons and other honored names associated therewith.

And what shall we say of DOVER'S distinguished



inhabitants—of Daniel Bates, of the Harringtons, of the Days, the Comegys, the Jumps, the Whartons, of Elijah Crouch and his famous brother, of that noble family of Ridgleys, of the Wolcotts, the Pennewills—sons of noble sires—of the Cowgills and Stevensons, of John Cullen, and Nathaniel Barratt Smithers and his kinsfolk, but particularly of him? What a noble man he was, the noblest Roman of them all—foremost in defense of the oppressed, of the down-trodden, the leader of reform, the conscientious advocate, who never stooped to dishonest acts, or smirched the character of his bitterest foe, the jurist, the gentleman! He stood like a brazen law in the maintenance of righteousness, and never faltered in the defense of truth. He was a grandson of Dr. Elijah Barratt and thought to possess in a marked degree many of the characteristics of that distinguished physician.

CHANCELLOR BATES, the protege of Daniel, whose meekness was next to that of Moses, whose mind was keen, whose sunlight soul flashed with intelligence, probity, pureness and holiness. Saintly in appearance, almost ghost-like, he ever seemed to live in the shadow of death, and only dealt in the affairs of earth because necessity required the sacrifice. His saintly spirit seemed like a caged eagle trying to escape to its native heaven. Thanks be to God that such men as he ever graced this earth, for without such God might repent that he ever created it; they are the salt of the earth. If Delaware bore no other name than his, it would be enough to glory in, not because he was so great, for his attenuated body never gave him any chance to spread his wings, to test his metal, or unload his full-freighted soul.

We recall DR. BONIWELL, who measured the miles he traveled by a cyclometer of his own construc-



tion, and was a genius in his way, a many-sided man.

SMYRNA, once the depot of trade, a mart to which was brought the growths of various kinds from distant parts, was, in our time of association with it, most distinguished for its storekeepers and its traders. Its industries were few and its merchants many.

Two characters impressed us strongly. Mr. Mansfield and Dr. Perkins were men of mark, but we cannot dare to give an outline of their character, except to say these two men were types of a former generation, men of sound mind, of sober habits, fine discrimination and tender sensibilities. But, taking the community as a whole, they were fair representatives. We recall others whom we can only name—Judge and George Davis, the Cummins, Clements, Edward Beck, the Bewleys, Carrows, Gould, Reymonds, Stockleys, Hurlocks, Reynolds, Bells, Goutys, Fox, McDowell, Mumford and others equally worthy of mention.

MIDDLETOWN and vicinity gave to the State men of energy, of solid worth—the Biggs, Coxes, Townsends. But these were but little known to us for our work seldom brought us in touch with them.

WILMINGTON, the place of our birth, the emporium of trade, produced some of the best specimens of active business men and educators. Teachers, such as Sherad Johnson, Caleb Kimball, Edward Smith, Prest. Prettimen, the Bullocks, the Hilleses; manufacturers such as Harlan & Hollingsworth, the Prices and Canbys, the Puseys, Lobdell, Jarrett Magraw and Stockenburg; merchants, Kennard, Dunett and Pennington; shipbuilders, such as the Thatchers and Thomas Young, the Moores (Edward and Charles), John, William, Edward and Robert Robinson, Ed Merriacs, the Flinns, the Talleys, James

Lane, John Turner and Mr. Davis (the father of three sons, called New Castle, Kent and Sussex, one of whom is Vice President of your Society. We remember the old gentleman when carried an immense staff, and how he would catch the boys on the street with his crook), the Careys, Captain Kelly, the Clarks, the Jacksons, Delaplain McDaniel, who as an apprentice to my father, and Harry McCombs, who was his helper at the bellows and anvil; Sammy Woolston, the sturdy Quaker; and Neighbor Moore, the motherly teacher; and Friend Williams, who took the boys to the Brandywine and taught them how to swim; and James Riddle, the cotton spinner and cloth weaver—simple as a child, artless, and good, but one of the truest that ever came from the Emerald Isle; the Bringhursts (Edward's wife had one of the sweetest faces which we ever gazed. She was full of good works); the Morrows, Haganey's, Bodys, Sparks, McCauleys, Merrihews, Turners, Simmons, Grubbs, Betts, Noblitts, Hardys, Taggarts. Johnsons, Billinges, McCleeses, McCorkles, McClarys, Booths, Williams, Hedges, Plunkets and Williamsons, Garrisches, Duponts, Dr. Askew, Dr. Porter, Dr. Higgins, Dr. Lewis P. Bush and Bishop Lee.

One name we must for a moment more particularly mention—WILLARD HALL. Who can tell the matchless worth of this beautiful character, so spotless, free from every vice, self-poised, even-tempered, chaste, noble, generous, hospitable, and kind, a man whom the gods would honor, his face a benediction, his society a charm, his words full of wisdom? In Life's young morn, we almost looked upon him as a prophet. We thought of Elijah, and often wondered why he too was not caught up.

Another person breaks upon our view, stately in

carriage, nimble of step, neat as a pin, gentle as a child, true as steel, learned in his profession, able in service, conscientious in its discharge. A lovely Christian character was DR. GIBBONS. We have often said we shall never see his like again.

And what more shall we say, for the time would fail us to speak of Abner Bailey, of the Bushes, of the Townsends, of the Wales and Lore families, Adams, McInall, of Benny Bracken, who professed great courage, but was a mortal coward. And who shall tell of Jack Gardner and George Robinson, Caleb Rudolph, George Topham, Schofields, and many lesser lights too numerous to mention?

These are the reminiscences of one who loved many of the persons he has named, but those he loved the most were too nearly related to himself to make such reference as he would gladly have made as to their character and conduct. The grave-yards and cemeteries in Delaware retain as bonny dust as ever mingled with its mother earth, and memories as dear as ever come to mortals gather about names cherished in many thousand hearts. Their offspring have gone into every part of the world to bless mankind, and no sweeter spot is known to them than that of Delaware.

He that is not proud of being the Blue Hen's Chicken should never listen to her cackle, nor catch the clarion notes of her lawful mate—the chanticleer—who ever pipes her praise, nor see the flapping of his wings which fans the world with refreshing reminders of the gallant band who have made the world better for their living in it.

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